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THE TALLMADGE
SEMI-CENTENNIAL
COMMEMORATION.
JUNE 24, 1857.

PROCEEDINGS

IN COMMEMORATION OF THE

Fiftieth Anniversary

OF THE

Settlement of Tallmadge;

WITH THE

HISTORICAL DISCOURSES

OF

HON. E. N. SILL, AND REV. L. BACON,

AND

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES OF THE EARLY SETTLERS OF THE TOWNSHIP, BY AMOS SEWARD, ESQ.;

TOGETHER WITH ADDRESSES,

CORRESPONDENCE, ETC.

AKRON, O:
BEEBE & ELKINS, PRINTERS.
1857.

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PROCEEDINGS AT PRELIMINARY MEETINGS.

The following named persons, viz: AMOS SEWARD, WARREN STURTEVANT, DANIEL UPSON, SAMUEL M. BRONSON, CLARK SACKET, SYLVESTER BARNES, WILLIAM WELLS and N. B. STONE, having been appointed a committee to take into consideration the propriety of celebrating the 50th anniversary of the settlement of Tallmadge Township, agreeable to notice made report on the 29th day of Oct., 1856, as follows:

The committee to whom was referred the subject of noticing the 50th anniversary of the settlement of the Township of Tallmadge having had under considaration the propriety of thus commemorating the epoch would respectfully report, that,—History sacred and profane, records the observance of important events, and we believe that the settlement of the place now nearly fifty years since, should be suitably observed. In so doing we pay a tribute of respect to the memory of those who laid the foundation of our prosperity and enjoyment, and leave an example for those to follow, who may fill our places in the coming half century.

We therefore recommend that early measures be taken to suitably observe the event sometime within the coming year A. D. 1857.

AMOS SEWARD, Chairman.

Which report was accepted by the citizens present and the Town Clerk, L. C. WALTON, Esq., was requested to give notice that on Thursday the 8th day of January, A. D. 1857, at 2 o'clock P. M. a meeting would be held in the Town Hall, to further take into consideration the subject matter above referred to.

Pursuant to notice the citizens of Tallmadge met at the Town Hall at 2 o'clock P. M. of January 8th 1857, to further take into consideration the propriety of commemorating the 50th anniversary of the settlement of the Township. The meeting was organized by calling MR.

Lucius W. Hitchcock to the chair, and appointing N. B. Stone Secretary. On motion of Rev. C. Smith it was resolved that measures be taken to appropriately celebrate the 50th anniversary of the settlement of this Township.

On motion a committee of seven was appointed to make necessary arrangements for the celebration, consisting of the following named persons: Amos Seward, Dr. Dan'l. Upson, Chas. C. Bronson, Sylvester Barnes, Etisha N. Sill, Roswell Kent, and Nelson B. Stone.

Resolved, That a majority of the committee shall form a quorum to transact business.

Resolved, That discretion be given to the committee in determining the time when the celebration shall occur, whether in the month of June or September next.

It was resolved that a general invitation be given to the former residents of the township, to join us in the celebration,—and that the committee extend special invitations to such persons as they may deem it desirable to have attend. And on further motion it was resolved that the adjoining Townships be invited to attend.

Resolved, That the committee of arrangements be authorized to collect information, and transact the business necessary to perfect the celebration of the 50th anniversary of Tallmadge; and when they shall deem it expedient, call a meeting of its citizens to make provisions for the accomodation of strangers and former citizens who may attend.

The minutes of the proceedings having been read, on motion the meeting adjourned.

L. W. HITCHCOCK, Pres.

N. B. Stone, Sec'ry.

Tallmadge, Jan. 31st, 1857.

The committee of arrangements met at the call of the chairman, Amos Seward, at the house of Dr. Upson, at 2 P. M. Present, Messrs. Seward, Upson, Barnes, Bronson and Stone. On consultation it was unanimously agreed to have the celebration on the 24th day of June next, and that the Rev. Dr. L. Bacon of New Haven, Connecticut, be invited to deliver an address. On motion the chairman was selected to correspond with him on the subject.

On motion N. B. Stone was appointed corresponding Secretary, and to act as Secretary for the meetings of the committee. On further motion the committee adjourned to meet at Dr. Upson's again the 7th of next March, at 2 P. M.

N. B. Stone, Sec'ry.

Tallmadge, March 7th, 1857.

The committee met at Dr. Upson's, at 2 o'clock P. M. pursuant to adjournment. Present, Messrs. Seward, Upson, Barnes, Bronson and Stone.

The chairman reported that in compliance with the resolution of the previous meeting, he had corresponded with Dr. Bacon, who had consented to be present at the coming celebration, and deliver an address.

The following order of exercise is agreed upon:

First, Prayer, 2nd, Vocal Music, 3d, Historical Address, 4th, Music by the Band, 5th, Address of Dr. L. Bacon, and then adjourn for refreshments until afternoon.

Afternoon exercise to consist of volunteer speeches interspersed with vocal and instrumental music.

The chairman, Dr. Upson was appointed a committee to wait upon Hon. E. N. Sill, of Cuyahoga Falls, and inform him that he was selected by the committee of arrangements to deliver the Historical address. The Secretary was directed to address the leader of the Tallmadge Band choir, on the subject of preparing music for the celebration. Thereupon the meeting adjourned.

N. B. Stone, Sec'ry.

Tallmadge, April 18th, 1857.

The committee of arrangements met at the call of the chairman, Amos Seward, at Dr. Upson's at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Present, Messrs. Seward, Barnes, Bronson and Stone. On motion of Dr. Upson, Ira P. Sperry was elected to act as Marshall at the coming celebration, with power to call to his aid such persons as he may deem necessary to enable him properly to discharge his duty. On motion it was resolved that a meeting of the citizens be called on Saturday the 30th day of May, at 1 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of making such further arrangements as may be thought expedient for the celebration,—and that the meeting be announced from the pulpits of the respective churches of the place, on the Sabbath next preceding the time above mentioned. On motion the committee adjourned to met at the Congregational church on the first Sabbath in May, at 4 o'clock P. M.

N. B. Stone, Sec'ry.

Tallmadge, May 2nd, 1857.

Committee of arrangements met pursuant to adjournment, at the Congregational church. Present, Messrs. Seward, Upson, Barnes, Bronson and Stone; after general consultation in regard to various matters connected with the celebration, without definite action, Rev·

The Rev. CARLOS SMITH, of Tallmadge, called the assembly to order; the CXVth Psalm was read by the Rev. WM. MONKS, of Tallmadge; Prayer was offered by Rev. WILLIAM HANFORD, one of the oldest Clergymen of the Reserve; the following Psalm was then sung by the Choir, to the tune of "Denmark:"

100 PSALM—2d VERSION. L. M.

1. Before Jehovah's awful throne,
   Ye nations bow with sacred joy;
   Know that the Lord is God alone.
   He can create, and he destroy.

2. His sovereign power, without our aid,
   Made us of clay, and formed us men;
   And when, like wandering sheep, we strayed,
   He brought us to his fold again.

3. We are his people, we his care,
   Our souls, and all our mortal frame;
   What lasting honors shall we rear,
   Almighty Maker, to thy name!

4. We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs;
   High as the Heavens our voice rises;
   And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
   Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

5. Wide as the world is thy command,
   Vast as eternity thy love;
   Firm as a rock thy truth must stand,
   When rolling years shall cease to move.

HISTORICAL DISCOURSE,

BY HON. ELISHA N. SILL.

It is a rational curiosity that prompts us to study the records of the past.

The universal laws of human sympathy bind us to man and his history.

The impassive savage does not pass the burial mound of antiquity without stopping to add one more stone to the memorial pile.

A prosperous and grateful people will, in thankfulness, spontaneously and often call to mind the events of its history.

Invaluable lessons for the future are found in its pages.

Few communities can review their history with more satisfaction and advantage, few in such review can find greater cause for gratitude than can the citizens of this Township.

There is therefore a special fitness in this semi-centennial festival celebration of the settlement of Tallmadge, and review of its history.

The briefest possible sketch of a few leading points of the history of our country, will present the history of Tallmadge as it truly is—a part of the history of our country itself.

It is now three and a half centuries since this continent was discovered by COLUMBUS.

The first permanent settlements in North America by Europeans were made by the French, who in 1604 and 1608, established colonies in Nova Scotia, upon the St. Lawrence.

The settlement of New England was commenced at Plymouth, in 1620.

The first recorded exploration of the valley of the Mississippi, was made in 1673, by MARQUETTE, a French Missionary, who went from Mackinaw across Lake Michigan to Green Bay, and thence by the Fox and Wisconsin Rivers to the Mississippi, which river he descended 1000 miles to the mouth of the Arkansas. Returning to Canada, he strongly urged an immediate occupation of this vast and fertile valley.

In 1679, (178 years since) La Salle, the French commandant of a fort on the North shore of Lake Erie, launched a vessel of 60 tons on this Lake, and proceeded by the Lakes to the South-western shore of Lake Michigan, and thence across the country to the Illinois River, and erected a fort on Lake Peoria, near the center of what is now the State of Illinois.

This was the first civilized occupation of what has been usually termed the North-west territory of the United States.

The French had previously occupied Canada, and upon the reports of these early explorers, determined to possess the whole country west of the English settlements, from the Gulf of Mexico to their own possessions north of the great lakes. As a result down to 1825, various settlements were made and forts erected upon the Mississippi and Illinois Rivers and upon the Lakes.

In 1748 the Ohio Company was formed for the purpose of securing the trade of the Indian tribes. And in 1749 a trading house was built upon the great Miami. This was the first English settlement in the State of Ohio. It was, however, broken up by the French in 1753.

The first permanent settlement in Ohio was made on the Ohio River, at the mouth of the Muskingum, in 1788, by GEN. RUFUS PUTNAM.

The State of Connecticut, by the charter granted by King CHARLES II (in 1662) extended between the 14th and 42d parallels of North latitude to the Pacific Ocean—excepting such lands as were then held by prior grants. As a final adjustment of its claims under its charter, the State of Connecticut, in 1786, ceded to the U. S. all the land within these chartered limits, west of the State of Pennsylvania, excepting or reserving a tract about 120 miles in length, constituting what has since been known as the Connecticut Western Reserve.

This reserved territory (with the exception of half a million acres on the West side) was sold by the State in 1795, to the Connecticut Land Company.

The first settlements of the Western Reserve were made in 1796, at Conneaut, Ashtabula Co., Youngstown, Mahoning Co., and at Cleveland and Bedford in Cuyahoga Co.

In 1799 but one white person lived within the limits of Portage and Summit Counties. But in this year settlements were commenced at Atwater, Deerfield, Hudson, Mantua, Palmyra and Ravenna. At this time the entire white population of the Reserve did not probably exceed 200.

Trumbull Co. originally comprising within its limits the whole of the Reserve, was formed in 1800, at which time the town of Warren contained two log cabins with 16 white inhabitants.

Portage Co., was formed from Trumbull, in 1807. It contained perhaps 1000 inhabitants, located at the few points named, but was otherwise an unbroken forest.

It was in this year—now just half a century since, that a single family was making its difficult way to this Township, then without white inhabitant.

This was the family of the Rev. David Bacon; consisting of himself and wife Mrs. Alice Bacon, and three children, a son and two daughters. And it is certainly not the least interesting circumstance of this occasion, that three of this pioneer family should be present at this festival;—the son, now the Rev. Leonard Bacon, of New Haven, Connecticut, to be, as most fitting, the orator of the day;—one of the two daughters, now Mrs. Julia Bacon Woodruff, of Cuba, N. Y., who, but a child of six months at her fath-

ers arrival in the Township, who now revisits the place of her earliest recollections—and a younger daughter, MRS. ALICE BACON PECK, of Rochester, N. Y., one of the first native citizens of Tallmadge, who comes, with her brother and sister, to unite in this celebration of the settlement of the place of her nativity.

In the distribution of their lands, by the Connecticut Land Company—Township No. 2 in Range 10, was drawn by the Brace Company, consisting of Jonathan Brace, Justin Ely, Roger Newberry, Elijah White and Enoch Perkins, and by Azariah Rockwell, Abram Root, Oliver Dickinson and Stephen W. James, —which last parties assigned their interest to Benjamin Tallmadge of Litchfield, Conn., and Ephraim Starr, of Goshen, Conn.

MR. BACON who was a missionary from Connecticut, to the Western settlements, had conceived the idea of anticipating missionary efforts, by establishing a colony in which the religious element should be incorporated in its foundation, as well as the controlling principle of its future growth. In the prosecution of his plans, Mr. BACON, on the 12th of July, 1806, contracted with MR. STARR, and soon afterwards with MR. TALLMADGE, for the purchase of their entire interest in the Township, and with the Brace Co. for a part of their interest—in all for about 12,000 acres, at the price of one dollar and fifty cents per acre.—At this time MR. BACON gave the name of Tallmadge to the Township, after the name of its largest proprietor—who had owned and from whom he had purchased 6245 acres.

It was the intention of MR. BACON to secure colonists of a religious character, and of a common religious sentiment.

The boundary lines of theTownship were probably surveyed in 1797, and within a few years afterwards, probably before 1805, the Township was laid out, under the direction of GEN. SIMON PERKINS, into twenty-five sections of one mile square, by CALEB PALMER, Surveyor.

In November, 1806, MR. BACON had a new sub-division of the Township made by SETH L. ENSIGN, Surveyor, into sixteen large lots of one and a quarter miles square, and containing one thousand acres each.

This last survey has been recognized in all subsequent sales and sub-divisions.

Roads were established on each interior line of the large lots, and from each corner of the Township, to a Public Square of 7½ acres at the center. The great lots were generally sub-divided into six smaller lots —excepting those at the center, which were divided into lots of a few acres each, for the accommodation of mechanics and professional men, who were expected to locate here.

Slight as the relation may appear to a hasty obrsever, his plan of the Township, which may well be termed a model, has undoubtedly produced a marked, abiding and beneficial effect upon the character of its inhabitants, and furnishes evidences of the absorbing idea and sagacity of its author.

The greatest possible facility for intercommunication being, by this plan, furnished to all sections of the Township—the unity of sentiment and purpose of its citizens, otherwise so carefully sought after, has been secured as it scarcely could have been under other conditions.

On his arrival, MR. BACON erected his dwelling, a log cabin, on the south line of the Township, one half mile west of the north and south center road.

In the fall of this same year, GEORGE BOOSINGER built a cabin and put in a piece of wheat at the southeast corner of the Township. He did not, however, remain in the Township during the following winter.

MR. BACON was therefore not only the founder of the Township, but actually the pioneer of his own enterprize.

During the following year A. D. 1808, Dr. A. C. Wright, Jos. Hart, Aaron Norton, Chas. Chittenden, Jonathan Sprague, Nathaniel Chapman and his father and sons, Wm. Niel, Moses Bradford, Ephraim Clark, Jr., Geo. Kilbourn, Capt. John Wright, Alpha Wright, and Eli Hill, came into the Township.

During the year 1809, there arrived Jotham Blakeslee and his uncle of the same name, Conrad Boosinger, Edmund Strong, John Wright Jr., Stephen Upson, Theron Bradley, and Peter Norton. And during the year 1810, Elizur Wright, Justus Barnes, Shubael H. Lowrey, David Preston Sen., John Preston and three sons, Drake Fellows, Sam'l. McCoy, Luther Chamberlain, Rial McArthur and John Bradley. In 1811 Deacon S. Sacket and sons, Dan'l. Beach, John Car-

ruthers and Asa Gillett, and perhaps some others, constituting some thirty families; which located, three North of the center, five South-east of the center, thirteen South, and ten South-west of the center.

Of these colonists, with two exceptions, all were of New England origin—not only resolute men, for that is the ordinary characteristic of pioneers, but men of resolute piety—descendents of the puritans.

One of the first acts of these colonists was the organization of a church. This was done on the 21st of January, 1809, when Geo. and Alice Kilbourn, Justin E. Frink, Alice Bacon, wife of the Rev. Mr. Bacon, Hepzibah Chapman, Amos and Lydia Wright, and Ephraim and Ada Clark associated themselves as the "church of Christ, in Tallmadge." Nathaniel Chapman, Jonathan Sprague, Aaron Norton and John Jr., and Salome Wright were added to their number in June of the same year.

The church, thus early established, though not including the entire colony, was really the basis of the colony, giving it its true character from the beginning. Individuals not connected with the church, were yet actively united with it in sustaining the institutions of religion, and a regular mode of contributing to its support, was adopted by the formation of a society under the name of the Congregational Society of Tallmadge,—with a voluntary system of taxation upon persons and property, and raising from two to four hundred dollars per annum.

The *value* affixed to property for the purpose of assessing this tax is found in the records of the Society of 1819:

Cleared land, - - - - -	$15,00	per acre.
Land girdled and underbrushed, -	10,00	" "
Timber land, - - - - -	4,00	" "
Horses 3 years old and upward, -	30,00	each,
Oxen 4 " - - - - - -	20,00	"
Steers and Cows of 3 " - -	15,00	"

Buildings to be valued by listers.

Lucrative employments, other than farming, to be listed by their profits as compared with those of farming.

The Rev. Simeon Woodruff, was the first settled minister in Tallmadge. He was installed as the Pastor of the Congregational Church, in May 1814, at the barn of Ephraim Clark Jr., then being on the parsonage lot one-third of a mile South of the center.

That to this early and earnest recognition of religious obligations by these pioneers, is to be attributed the present elevated religious and moral character and position of the Township, there exists no question.

Religious meetings were regularly held in houses and barns in various parts of the town, until the completion in 1815, of an Academy building, erected upon the ground now occupied by the Congregational Church.

A log Meeting House was *commenced* in 1814, located about one-fourth of a mile west of the first south four corners. This location being central to the population at that period. It was never finished nor occupied.

Other churches have been organized within the Township at various subsequent dates.

A Methodist Church, in March 1827; a Methodist at Middlebury, date unknown; a Presbyterian at Middlebury, Dec. 15th 1831; a Congregational at

Cuyahoga Falls, Feb. 14th, 1834; a Congregational, at Middlebury, Dec. 25th, 1845.

All of these Churches have commodious houses of worship, and maintain regular religious services.

Two Welch Churches, a Baptist and a Presbyterian, have at times maintained separate religious meetings. The Welch Presbyterians have now a meeting house at the North-west six corners, and sustain preaching in the Welch language.

The subject of education held only a second place with these pioneers. In the spring of 1810, a log school house was put up on ground in the present door yard of Mr. John Randall, near the first South four corners; and the first public school was commenced. It was taught by Miss Lucy Foster, now Mrs. Alpha Wright.

In the same season another school house was built and occupied, on the hill, near the south-west four corners. Since which time, as the wants of the inhabitants have demanded, school houses and teachers have been provided for every section of the Township.

The academy, as already incidentally mentioned, was commenced in 1814, and under the care of Salmon Sacket and Martin Camp, the building committee, it was finished in 1815. It was designed and arranged for two schools, of different grades, and for a temporary place of holding religious meetings.

The Academy school was successively and ably taught, by Rev. Simeon Woodruff and Deacon Elizur Wright.

At the period of its establishment and for some years it was perhaps the best school upon the Reserve. At various times it received pupils from Cleveland, Warren, Medina and other places.

This building was burned down in 1820; but, immediately rebuilt; it has ever been maintained, contributing equally to the advantage and reputation of its founders.

A Township Library was established Sept. 26, 1813, containing about 70 volumns of standard works. The books were drawn and returned quarterly.

Soon after a Ladies' Library was formed. These Libraries being united, constituted the present public Library of the Township.

Shortly after the establishment of this Library, a Lyceum or Debating Society was formed. Its meetings were held regularly during the winter months.

For civil purposes, Tallmadge was at first included in the organization of Hudson, then extending over nearly the whole of the territory within the subsequent limits of Portage County—afterwards in that of Randolph, which included Brimfield, Suffield, Springfield and Tallmadge. And again Springfield and Tallmadge together had a common organization.

The separate civil organization of Tallmadge, was effected Nov. 11th, 1813.

An independent Rifle Company, of which Rial Mc Arthur was Capt., was formed at an early date.

A Post Office was established at the center, in April, 1814. Mr. Asaph Whittlesey was appointed Post Master, and held the office until his death in 1842.

Thus early, so complete was the settlement of the Township established—with its churches, and a regular system for the support of religious institutions; its public schools of two grades; its libraries and literary society; and with its civil and military organizations.

Of the aboriginal inhabitants few probably had ever inhabited this part of the country even prior to the surrender of their title to the whites. There are indeed evidences that, at some remote period, this country was occupied by a people more numerous and of a higher type of civilization—but this is true of Indians who occupied the country at the time of its settlement by the whites. This had been the border ground of different tribes, and was otherwise an unfavorable location for a large people depending mainly upon hunting for a subsistence. Wild game, though seemingly abundant to the whites, was yet too limited for the wants of a larger population.

Living partly by a rude cultivation of the soil and by fishing, as well as by hunting, the Indians prefered the open and fertile bottom land of rivers and lakes.

There were indeed some small and scattered villages or encampments of Indians in this vicinity. A small number of Senecas lived near the junction of the main and little Cuyahoga, at or near the place somewhat widely know in modern times as the Chuckery.

An anecdote of Stickinish the chief of these Indians has been related to me, which seems to furnish evi-

dence of somewhat higher moral perceptions than has always been ascribed to untaught Indians:

Stickinish was friendly to the whites, and often visited the settlement at Hudson.

It was at just about the time of the first settlement of Tallmadge, that this chief was at the house of a MR. PEASE in Hudson, and to persuade a son of MR. PEASE, a child of some 4 or 5 years of age, to come and sit upon his lap, he offered to give him his pipe hatchet.—The offer proved sufficient to overcome the repugnance of the child, to the swarthy face of the Indian. As the chief was about to leave, the return of the hatchet was proffered but resolutely refused—Stickinish saying "musn't lie to children—no good." This native chief had scarcely learned this precept from the whites, however frequently in his intercourse with them he might have had illustrations of its truth—and he who so carefuly obeyed it could scarcely have been a savage.

MR. S. PEASE of Cuyahoga Falls, was the recipient of the chief's hatchet.

Two well worn trails, or Indian roads passed thro' this Township. One entered near its North-east corner, upon the South bank of the Cuyahoga river, following it to the head of canal navigation and the great Portage Path, between the Cuyahoga and the Muskingum rivers.

The other trail having a similar relation to the little Cuyahoga river, but leaving it to avoid a bend of that stream to the South, entered the Township on its South line west of the center, and running to the

north-west, united with the other path upon the main Cuyahoga.

With the Indians occupying this region, no difficulties of a general character ever occurred, and the friendly intercourse subsisting between them and the whites—secured and maintained by the general good faith of the early settlers, and their careful observance of treaty stipulations,—was seldom interrupted even by difficulties between individuals of the two races.

Indeed, everything had conspired to favor the settlement, not merely of this Township but of this whole region—nothing interrupting its rapid and peaceful progress until the occurrence of the war between England and the United States, in 1812.

The title of the six nations, relinquished to the Ohio Land Company, by treaty at Buffalo, in 1796, extended Westward only to the Cuyahoga and Muskingum rivers. These rivers, with the Portage path, being the original boundary line between these tribes and the Wyandots, and their allies, and a neutral highway for these nations in their passage between the Lake and the interior of the State and the Ohio river. This boundary line necessarily limited the early settlement by the whites—and although the Wyandot title had been surrendered to the country West of this line, few settlements had been extended beyond it.

A few remote points had been occupied between Cleveland and Detroit. Judge HARRIS had erected a house, and commenced a clearing at Harrisville, now

in Medina County. A. M. Van Hining had located on Wolf Creek—and a family of hunters between that point and Middlebury. With that exception an unbroken forest extended to the far West.

On the surrender of the American army, by Gen. Hull, at Detroit, in Aug. 1812, the western Indians generally attached themselves to the British cause, and uniting with their force, became the most dreaded enemies of the pioneer white settlers.

Immediate measures for defence were adopted.—Maj. Gen. Wadsworth, commanding the fourth Division of Ohio Militia, was ordered to protect the Frontiers, and for that purpose to organize a Brigade of fifteen hundred men. Drafts were made and Volunteers called for, to meet this service.

The Independent Rifle Company of Tallmadge, volunteered in a body, and were ordered, first to Cleveland, and afterwards to Old Portage, the head quarters of Gen. Wadsworth; and finally to the camp of Gen. Simon Perkins, a temporary post upon the Huron River. This Company set out for the Perkins' Camp on the first of October, and remained there until winter. A short tour of duty in the following spring completed their bloodless, but arduous services in the field.

The following persons belonged to this Tallmadge Rifle Company: Rial McArthur, Capt., Chas. Powers Lieut., and Privates Almon Norton, Alpha Wright, Justin Barnes, Justin E. Frink, Shubael H. Lowrey, Titus Chapman, Sam'l. and Lot Preston, Liberton Dickson, Joseph Tousley, Edmund Strong and Sam'l.

Fogger, and some others from adjacent settlements.

Among those drafted from the general Militia, and who served at Old Portage and elsewhere were Reuben Upson, John Caruthers, Norman Sackett, Moses Bradford, Asa Gillet, and Jotham Blakeslee.

An event occurred, soon after Hull's traitorous surrender, which well illustrates the prompt, energetic and fearless character of the fathers of Tallmadge. The American prisoners, released on parole, were sent from Detroit to Cleveland by the Lake. As the vessels conveying these soldiers were seen approaching Cleveland, its inhabitants supposing them to be vessels of the enemy contemplating an attack upon that place, immediatly dispatched expresses to the nearest interior settlements appraising of their supposed danger and soliciting aid. The Messenger reached Tallmadge on the Sabbath, and while the citizens were engaged in religious worship in the barn of Deacon Elizur Wright. The services were concluded, and the men of the colony immediately made preparation with such weapons as they could command, to march to the defence of Cleveland.

A second despatch advising the citizens of the facts, removed the necessity for the march, for which they had so thoroughly prepared.

The following correspondence between the citizens of Tallmadge and Gen. Wadsworth, is doubly interesting, as showing the exposed situation of the Tallmadge settlement at the commencement of the war, and because, through the polite attention of Mr. Fredk. Wadsworth, we have the original letters from the citizens, and the autographs of the signers:

To the Honorable Major General Elijah Wadsworth, Esq.:

Sir :—We your petitioners humbly Pray you that you will take into your consideration the defenceless situation We are in, tharefore We pray your Honor to issue orders for Capt. Rial McArthur's Independent Company, and the 4th Company of the Independent Battalion, 4th Brigade and 4th Division of Ohio Militia Commanded by Capt. Samuel Hale to be retained for Public safety as We are the frontiers, that said Companies be drilled one day in each week, and hold themselves in constant readiness in case of an attack to March at a Moments warning. Those families that were to the West of Us have moved into the settlement and we have become the Frontiers Therefore We your Petitioners wish you to take it into consideration and act as in your Wisdom You shal see fit

Springfield, 13th July 1812.

Petitioners Names
NATH'L CHAPMAN
AARON NORTON
DAVID PRESTON
AMOS SPICER
HOSEA WILCOX
JONATHAN SPRAGUE
PETER NORTON
PHILANDER ADAMS
JESSE NEAL
CHS. CHITTENDEN
HENRY CHITTENDEN
ELIZUR WRIGHT
JOHN WRIGHT

Cap'n. Rial McArthur,—

Sir :—You doubtless are sensible of the critical situation of our country at this time. War being declared by the United States, against Great Britain, it becomes necessary, as we have become the frontier, for the whole body of the Militia to be in perfect readiness to meet the enemy, and Sir, Your being an independent Company, I place great confidence in your ability and aetivity in being perfectly, with your Company, ready to march and meet the enemy of your Country, at a moments warning. You will therefore please to order your Company to meet at any place you may think proper and convenient, one day in every week, and in the most perfect manner possible. See that every man furnishes himself with arms and ammunition and other necessary accoutrements for actual service. You will please to inform me, after the first meeting of your Company, their aetual situation.

copy.

ELIJAH WADSWORTH,
Maj'r Gen'l 4th Division Ohio Militia.

TALLMADGE, July 13th, 1812.

DEAR SIR:—In addition to the information contained in the Petition which accompanies this, I have to inform you that if so large a portion as one whole Company is called away it will leave us quite in a defenceless situation both on account of men and more particularly on account of arms. Capt. McArthur's Company are but in part furnished with arms—if he should be ordered to march and be furnished with guns from this place it will take about all that we have. We are now the frontier, it seems highly requisite that we should be furnished with the means of defence. If you know where any guns can be procured be pleased to give us information. With sentiments of respect I am, Sir, your friend and humble Serv't, ELIZUR WRIGHT.

GEN'L. ELIJAH WADSWORTH.

CANFIELD, 13th July, 1812.

ESQR. WRIGHT,

SIR—I have this evening rec'd a line from you, also a petition from sundry of the good people of Tallmadge, I have considered their situation, and believe it like critical with this section of the Union. Sir I have the greatest confidence in the whole body of the Militia of our Country, and of their being able and willing to defend their just rights, with this confidence Sir you will ever find me uniting all my efforts in defending the just rights of our Country and give every protection in my power. By the bearer I send a order to Cap'n McArthur to put his Company in perfect order for an immediate march. You wish to be informed if I know of any arms that can be procured,—I can answer that I do not at this time, but believe they can be procured at Pittsburgh. Yours, &c.

COPY. E. W.

The accession of new settlers was ordinarily quite uniform, until the years 1819–20, when twenty-three families arrived, almost in a body—ten families coming from Middlebury and vicinity, and thirteen from Old Milford, C't. Those from Middlebury locating in the N. E. quarter, and those from Milford in the S. W. quarter of the township.

The population had become so large by 1819, that the Academy no longer furnished sufficient room for

the congregation worshiping in it on the Sabbath, and measures were commenced for erecting a church building. On the last Sabbath in that year, the Pastor of the Church, Rev. SIMEON WOODRUFF, preached upon the subject—his text was Isaiah IX, 20, "The place is too straight." A public meeting followed; a committee, consisting of Salmon Sackett, Peck Fenn, Lemuel Porter, Asaph Whittlesey, Reuben Beach, Amos C. Wright and Amos Seward, was appointed to select a location and adopt a design for the house, and a plan of proceedings to secure its erection. Of this committee, the only living member is AMOS SEWARD.

The location selected, was on the east side of the public square, north of the E. and W. centre road, afterward changed to the north side, where the Congregational Church now stands—the Academy building previously occupying that location, having been burned on the morning after the first location for the church, had been selected.

A subscription of $3500, was obtained for the building, payable in labor, lumber and wheat—viz: $500 in 1820; $800 in 1821; $1500 in 1822; and the balance in 1823. At this time, wheat, the standard of values, could not be converted into cash, at more than 25 cents per bushel. This was a very large sum to be raised, and furnishes a good indication of the character of the inhabitants of that period. The fathers had not then fallen asleep, and the new generation coming into place, were then as they ever have been, emulous of their virtues and their example.

These preliminaries being arranged, a building com-

mittee was appointed, consisting of Reuben Beach, Peck. Fenn, Lemuel Porter, Asaph Whittlesey, Aaron Hine, Richard Fenn and Amos Seward; and the work was immediately commenced. Of this committee Mr. Seward and Richard Fenn, are the only living representatives.

Samuel Porter, Lebbius Saxton, Joseph Richardson and Wyllis Fenn, were builders of the house.

The work commenced in April, 1822, and was finished in August, 1825. It was dedicated September 8, 1825. The Rev. JOHN KEYS, was then Pastor of the Church. The Church was re-modeled in 1849.

Some incidents connected with the erection of this house, are worthy of being narrated, as illustrative of the character of the inhabitants, and of the times in which they lived.

Timber for the Church having been selected in the forest and marked, Monday, the 24th day of December 1821, was appointed for a volunteer gathering, or "bee," to cut and draw the timber to the site selected for the house. The point of honor was to have the first stick of timber upon the ground.

Before 1 o'clock in the morning, timber had been brought upon the site, from each of the eight roads coming into the public square. AMADEUS N. SPERRY, winning the honors of the occasion.

Before sunset, timber enough, was upon the site of the house.

It was designed to have the siding for the house, made from a single tree; and a noble white-wood was selected upon the farm of DEAC. SACKETT, (now own-

ed by Mr. ANDREW TREAT,) having ample material for this purpose. The waste, however, occasioned by cutting down the logs to the capacity of the saw mill, unadapted to such giants of the forest, prevented the entire accomplishment of this design.

This tree, at that time still in a green and vigorous age, must have been a lofty tree when Columbus was searching for the shores of our Continent, having its birth, perhaps, centuries before, and had brought down to these later times, its silent, but sure record, of all those passing years. And, although the wealth treasured up in these noble trees, during the slow progress of centuries, could have no more appropriate application, than to the temples of the God who planted and reared them, yet it awakens emotions of sadness to see these monuments of the great past, these connecting links of succeeding centuries, hewn down and destroyed.

During the progress of the work upon the house there was a "strike" among the workmen—not for higher wages but for wool. This not being produced in sufficient quantity to supply the domestic demand, could scarcely be bought for money, and not at all for less valuable articles of exchange. This was felt, however, to be a case demanding sacrifices, and the building committee, with much effort, obtained enough to relieve the absolute wants of the men, and the work progressed.

The number of sheep in Tallmadge, in 1856, was over six thousand.

The wild game of the country, though a source of

some convenience to the inhabitants, by contributing to their supply of animal food, was yet a source of material damage, and sometimes of danger. Wild turkeys were sufficiently abundant at times to destroy the newly planted fields of grain. Deer were also abundant. As late as 1829, a single hunter in Northampton, during one winter, killed fifty deer. At that date a saddle of venison commanded a less price than mutton, and to the fore quarter there was no market value.

Wolves fortunately were not very numerous, though sometimes seen in the neighborhood of the settlements in pursuit of mutton, which they seemed to prefer to venison, or what is more probable, because sheep were more easily caught and therefore a prey better suited to the lazy, prodigal habits of all wolfish oppressors of the weak and defenceless.

Mr. Martin Camp, had, in one night, twelve of his sheep killed by these marauders, and others suffered losses of the same kind.

Bears were more common, and though perhaps not known to make unprovoked attacks upon man, had the highest relish for his pork, and made themselves ample amends for the breaking up of their old haunts and hunting grounds, by levying frequent contributions upon the hog pens of these new disturbers of their ancient quiet.

It is wholly incredible, except for the most reliable testimony, that a bear could carry off, and through a forest, a hog equaling himself in weight, faster than a man on foot could follow—yet such are the uncon-

tradicted statements of our pioneer settlers, and we are not disposed to question them. It may, perhaps, be allowable to question whether even a courageous man, wholly unarmed, *could* follow into the forest an animal of such ferocity and strength, quite as fast as he might some more agreeable objects of pursuit.

Many exciting adventures are related of the early settlers, and chiefly those which occurred in their conflicts with these animals.

The inhabitants of the township, though not entirely exempt from the diseases of a new country, have enjoyed more than usual health and longevity, and with few exceptions, have escaped fatal epidemics. Down to 1816, none of the first male settlers had died from ordinary disease. It is known that there have been sixteen males and probably a greater number of females, who have lived to be more than 80 years of age.

Mr. Mills Bettis died at the age of 94; Mrs. Fellows at the age of 93.

The first death in the township was that of Mr. Titus Chapman, Nov. 4, 1808. He was buried at Middlebury.

The first interments in the center burying ground, then located on the S. W. diagonal road, west of its present location, were two infant children of Dr. A. C. Wright; who died, one in October, and the other in November, 1812.

The early settlers were fortunate in having a skilful physician in one of their own number;—Dr. Amos C. Wright. This advantage cannot be better

illustrated than by an extract from reminiscences of the early settlers of Cleveland, which I find in a recent number of the *N. Y. Tribune:*

"In passing from New York to this place, either by the Erie or the Central road, making the distance in less than thirty hours, the traveler recalls the tedious journeys of the pioneers over the same route. The first family that settled at Cleveland took ninety-two days in their journey from Chatham, Conn., to Cleveland. At a later day the father of LEONARD BACON, D. D., who was one of the pioneer clergymen on the Western Reserve, had a very long and tedious journey from Connecticut to the field of his labor. I have somewhere seen a detailed account of that journey. In those days ox teams were thought to be the best adapted, all things considered, to this journey. It makes one nervous to think of crawling at such a snail's pace through unbroken wildernesses to so distant a terminus as was Cleveland, Cincinnati or Columbus. The hardships of the early settlers of the Western Reserve were very great. At that time the chills and fever were regardad as the lightest of calamities, when contrasted with the bilious fever which prevailed extensively. These diseases run their course in most cases without medical aid, because it was impossible to get that aid. The food was of the coarsest kind, so much so that "hog and hominy" became a proverb. Our families in this day would consider themselves hardly dealt by to be compelled to live on corn meal made in a hand-mill, especially if compelled to go miles to procure this corn, making the trips between the daily fits of the ague. Yet, to such extremes were the early settlers of Cleveland reduced. They had no physicians. For calomel they used an extract of butternut bark, and for quinine they used a bitter made of dogwood and cherry bark. And now that I am speaking of the medical comforts of the Ohio pioneers, I may say that as late as 1820, Dr. HILDRETH, of Marietta, has frequently rode twenty and thirty miles to attend the sick, and in some cases to camp out over night. When a physician was not more than ten miles away the settler thought himself well off in case of sickness."

JOHN BARR, Esq., of Cleveland, in his collection of facts concerning the early settlement of the Western Reserve, says, "during the period of 12 years from the first settlement of Cleveland, in 1796, the nearest settled physicians were at Hudson, twenty-four miles,

and at Austinburgh, about fifty miles distant."

The first marriage in the township was that of JOHN COLLINS and SALLY CHAPMAN. They were married before a Mr. HARRIS, a magistrate of Randolph.

It is well worthy of being mentioned that the first school in this State, for the education of deaf-mutes, was established in this township. At a meeting held in the spring of 1827, a committee, consisting of the Rev. John Keys, Dea. Elizur Wright, Dr. Amos C. Wright, Alpha Wright and Garry Treat, was appointed to secure to this class of unfortunates the benefits of instruction.

Under their management a school was established with twelve scholars, under the care of Mr. C. SMITH, an educated deaf-mute. It was kept one season at the house of ALPHA WRIGHT, and one at the house of Dr. A. C. WRIGHT. In the year 1828, the legislature appropriated $100 towards its support. Upon the establishment of the State Institution the pupils were transferred to Columbus.

The first newspaper published in this County was printed at Middlebury, in this township. It was edited and published by OZIAS BOWEN, since Judge of the Supreme Court of the State, and ELIJAH MASON, under the title of the "Portage Journal." This paper was continued for several years. At subsequent periods other papers have been published at Cuyahoga Falls, then a part of Tallmadge.

In all benevolent enterprises the citizens of Tallmadge have ever been generous, prompt, and self-reliant. Not moved spasmodically, but from the begining

having self-moving associations, without reference to denominational preferences, for the support of missions, the distribution of bibles and tracts, and other similar objects. These associations, since 1834, have been consolidated in the "Tallmadge Benevolent Association,"—embracing the whole township, but divided into four collection districts, in which are collected, in every alternate month, contributions for the "American Bible Society," "Home and Foreign Missions," "The Education and Tract Society," and the "Seaman's Friend Society."

The contributions for these purposes, in 1835, the first year after the formation of this consolidated Association, amounted to five hundred and thirty-six dollars and twenty-nine cents. Of which sum about one-third was contributed by Ladies.

The township has been frequently represented in the State Legislature. During one-third of the time from its civil organization to the present date, a member of the Senate or of the House of Representatives, has been elected from Tallmadge.

Aaron Norton was Senator in 1824, at the session memorable for the adoption of the system of public improvements. Gregory Powers was Senator in 1838, at which session the so called "Black Laws," which for a number of years disgraced our Statute Book, were enacted. Mr. Powers, in this matter, faithfully represented his constituents, and most certainly those of his own township. He strenuously, though unsuccessfully, opposed the passage of those laws.

The *unanimity* of the inhabitants, so well illustrated in their benificent organizations, has been, perhaps, more strikingly exhibited in their political action, as it is here that we must expect the most marked exhibition of difference of sentiment.

While the township was entire, the vote at the Gubernatorial election, in 1840, was, for Corwin 319, for Shannon 71. After Middlebury and Cuyahoga Falls were made separate election districts, the vote, in 1856, at the Presidential election, was, for Fremont 209, for Buchanan 25; and, at the previous State election, which probably furnishes a more correct indication, the vote for Judge of the Supreme Court was, Republican 210, Democratic 15.

It is believed that few election districts in the country, equally populous, have exhibited equal unanimity of sentiment.

The township has always abounded in elements of material prosperity. The soil is well adapted to the miscellaneous and profitable New England husbandry, adopted by its inhabitants, and has been brought under general and successful cultivation. This is well indicated by the returns of the aggregate value of the property of the township, upon the last tax list, of 1856, which, exclusive of that part now set off to the new township of Cuyahoga Falls, exhibits, at taxation values, lands worth $443,551; town lots $28,386; personal property $243,964; total $715,901.

Excellent and inexhaustible quarries of stone have been worked from an early date.

Beds of iron ore, though limited in extent, have

been wrought at various times. A furnace was erected near Middlebury as early as 1816, by Messrs. LAIRD & NORTON, and was operated for several years.

In 1817 ASAPH WHITTLESEY, in connection with LAIRD & NORTON, built a forge on the Little Cuyahoga one and a half miles below the furnace.

The beds of mineral coal, in the township, have both directly and indirectly contributed largely to its wealth. Coal was discovered at a very early day, near the south-east corner of the township, and afterwards one mile west of the center. This last bed, belonging chiefly to Dr. DANIEL UPSON, is of some five hundred acres in extent and from four to five feet in thickness, and of very superior quality. It has been, and still is extensively worked.

The more extensive operations in mining this coal were commenced by Dr. UPSON, in 1837, and continued, after 1840, by a corporate Company, named "The Tallmadge Coal Company," who have shipped large quantities by a railroad constructed from the mines to the canal, and thence by the canal to Cleveland. The Tallmadge coal was the first extensively brought into use by the steamboats upon the lakes. During the year 1841 the Western Transportation Company consumed 3,000 tons upon their steamboats. In 1855 these mines produced 23,000 tons, and since 1840 have produced a total of over 300,000 tons, from sixty acres of this field. Upson Brothers, now owning the entire stock of the "Tallmadge Coal Company," operate these mines; employing sixty-five men, and raising 135 tons per day. They have still one hundred acres of coal unworked.

The water power of the Cuyahoga River, upon its two branches, the main and Little Cuyahoga, is perhaps unsurpassed in extent, availability and durability, by any other power in the State. There is, within the original limits of the township, a power estimated as sufficient to drive two hundred run of millstones, grinding each two hundred bushels per day. A power sufficient to grind nearly the entire annual wheat crop of the State of Ohio. The first improvement upon this power was a flouring mill erected in Middlebury, upon the Little Cuyahoga, in 1808.

This power, though largely, is still but partially improved, and contains a mine of wealth yet to be developed.

The gross products of the manufactures of the township, at present, are estimated to exceed $450,000 per annum.

There are within the original township, two paper mills; three foundries and machine shops; one flouring mill; one woolen factory; one manufactory of woolen machinery; one flax dressing and rope factory; one linseed oil mill; two very extensive carriage making establishments; several extensive manufactories of stone and liverpool ware; three saw mills; one pail and tub factory, besides other smaller manufacturing establishments.

Several of these establishments would well deserve a particular description, for their extent and completeness, and the excellence of their products. Time however permits only the briefest reference to the manufacture of pottery carried on at Middlebury,

which has, almost without observation, grown to an immense business. Besides the large amount disposed of through other channels, there was, during the year 1856, not less than three thousand tons of pottery and fire clay sent from these establishments by the Ohio Canal. And a large accession to this business has recently been made by the successful establishment of a manufactory of the so called Liverpool ware.

The population of Tallmadge in 1850, was 2,441. Since that date the number has been stationary. A recent census exhibiting the fact that the additions to the population have only been equal to the emigration. The water power at the south-west and north-west corners of the township concentrated population at these points, till their numbers were so great that Middlebury and Cuyahoga Falls were made separate election districts, and at length the north-west corner was set off to the new township of Cuyahoga Falls.

Mr. Bacon did not realize the exact accomplishment of his plans. From the sales of land sufficient money could not be realized to meet the contracted payments, and the unsold lands necessarily reverted to the original proprietors. And perhaps his plan, in some of its details, at least, was but imperfectly adapted to the character of the colonists introduced. Indeed it may be questioned whether the perfect realization of the high ideal which he had conceived is possible.

Mr. Bacon left the township and returned to New England in the spring of 1812. He died at Hartford,

Conn., in 1817. Had he lived to the present time he would, in many respects, have realized a higher success than he could have originally hoped, for his enterprize.

The present large population of the township, so greatly distinguished for its religion, morality and intelligence—its churches and benevolent organizations; its beautiful dwellings and highly cultivated farms, and busy workshops; and its great material prosperity, would have amply satisfied him that the superstructure, if not just what he hoped to erect, was yet worthy of the foundation which he laid.

The following hymn was then sung by the choir, to the tune of "Ocean:"

1. God of our fathers, to thy throne
Our grateful songs we raise,
Thou art our God, and thou alone,—
Accept our humble praise.

2. Unnumbered benefits from thee
Are showered upon our land;
Behold! through all our coasts we see
The bounties of thy hand.

3. Here thou wert once the pilgrims' guide;
Thou gav'st them here a place,
Where freedom spreads its blessings wide,
O'er all their favored race.

4. Here, Lord, thy gospel's holy light,
Is shed on all our hills;
And like the rains and dews of night,
Celestial grace distills.

5. Still teach us, Lord, thy name to fear,
And still our guardian be;
O let our children's children here
Forever worship thee.

ADDRESS.

BY LEONARD BACON, D. D.

CITIZENS OF TALLMADGE:

Permit me to say that I thank you for the privilege of participating in this commemoration. I accept the privilege not the less thankfully for knowing that the kind invitation which has brought me hither, was given because I happened to be the oldest living person, and the only male survivor, of the single family whose arrival on this spot, fifty years ago, marks the beginning of your local history.

I well remember, among the dim and scattered reminiscences of early childhood, the pleasant day—in the month of July, if I mistake not—when that family made its removal from the center of Hudson, to the new log house that had been prepared for it, in the township which had then no other designation than "Number two, Tenth range." The father and mother—poor in this world's goods, but rich in faith and in the treasure of God's promises, rich in their well tried mutual affection, rich in their hopes of usefulness and of the comfort and competence to be ultimately achieved by their enterprise, rich in the parental joy with which they looked upon the three little ones, that were carried in their arms or nestled among

their scanty household goods in the slow-moving wagon—were familiar with whatever there is in hardships and peril, and in baffling disappointment, to try the courage of the noblest manhood or the immortal strength of a true woman's love.—The little ones were natives of the wilderness; the youngest a delicate nursling of six months; the others born in a far remoter and far wilder west than this was even then. These five were the family who, on that day, removed to their new home. I remember the setting out; the halt before the door of good old Deacon Thompson to say farewell; the fording of the Cuyahoga; the slow day's journey of somewhat less than thirteen miles, along a road that had been merely cut, not made, through the unbroken forest; the little cleared spot where the journey ended; the new log house so long our home, with what seemed to me a stately hill behind it, and with a limpid rivulet winding near the door. And when, at night, the first family worship was offered in that lonely cabin—when the father and mother, having read from THIS Bible, commended to their covenant God themselves, and their children, and the work which they had that day begun—the prayer that went up from those two saintly souls, breathed the same spirit with the prayer that went up of old from the deck of the Mayflower, or from beneath the wintry sky of Plymouth. In the ear of God, it was as "the voice of one crying in the wilderness, prepare ye the way of the Lord, make his paths straight."

There was another member of that family—then or immediately afterwards—whose name and function should not be overlooked in our attempt to recall the beginning of your history. The head of the family was a clergyman—not indeed a man of the largest literary and scientific culture, for his youth had not been blessed with a college training; but a man of eminent intellectual powers and of intensely thoughtful habits. There is a place for such men in the founding of new communities. The moral and social beauty around us here to-day, overspreading the material beauty of the cultiva-

ted landscape, testifies that blessed is the community which has such a man for its founder. But the work of cutting down the woods and subduing with fire and plough the matted soil,—the work of driving out the bear and wolf from their old haunts—the work of building the first rude habitations and supplying them with game and skins from the forest—cannot proceed without faculties of quite another sort. There must be the strong arm of the wood-chopper lifting up his axe against the thick trees, the keen eye and steady nerve of the hunter with his rifle, the sturdy tread of the ploughman driving his oxen and turning up the mold to the strange sunshine. Therefore let me name here my father's hired man, the honest and faithful JUSTIN E. FRINK, the wood-chopper who built, under my father's direction, and with his aid, our first log cabin, and cleared the little open space around it; the hunter who fed us through the first winter with his venison; the ploughman who sowed the first wheat-field and planted the first hills of Indian corn and the first patch of potatoes. If my dim recollections do not mislead me, he was a member of our family from the day of our arrival here; and I infer that he was the pioneer who had prepared our dwelling for us.—While we knew him, he was blameless in his station and was free from the infirmities that are said to have overtaken him in his later years. To my thought, as I look back to your beginning, he stands the representative of the laborious physical activity which wrestles with the savage force of nature, and by which, as it struggles on, the wilderness is made, at length, to blossom as the rose.

Fifty years ago, the emigration westward from the Atlantic had not become the mighty flood which we now see spreading over the plains of Kansas and Minnesota, and rising through the gorges and canons of the Rocky Mountains. The State of Connecticut had but recently perfected her title to the soil of her Western Reserve, by ceding to the United States all right of sovereignty and jurisdiction over it. For more than one

hundred and thirty years that had elapsed since the charter of King Charles II was granted, she had followed, till then, undeviatingly, her own method of extending the institutions of her Puritan civilization over the wild lands within her chartered limits. One tract after another, sufficient for a municipal government, was granted to trusty men who were to form a settlement of well assorted families, with the church, the meeting-house, the settled ministry of the Gospel, the school, the local magistracy, and the democratic town-meeting represented in the General Assembly. Under this method, self-governed towns in what is now a part of Pennsylvania, were once represented in the General Assembly at Hartford and New Haven. Had Connecticut been permitted to retain the jurisdiction as well as the ownership of the soil, this Western Reserve would have been settled under the same method; and being organized and governed in conformity with her laws, would have become in reality what it was named at first,—"New Connecticut."—As such it would have grown into a separate State. But now the old method was no longer practicable. By that cession of sovereignty which was executed in 1801, New Connecticut passed under the territorial government established for what was then called the North-Western territory; and old Connecticut gave up the power of colonizing her own western territory under her own laws. She had previously granted a portion of the soil in compensation for losses sustained in the revolutionary war; she had sold the remainder to a company of her citizens for a sum which has since grown into her munificent school fund, and the whole had been surveyed and divided under her authority into townships, some of which were beginning to be occupied by a few adventurous inhabitants. All that remained for her to do in relation to the soil, after the deed of cession, was to confirm and protect the titles of the grantees by the added authority of the United States. Just then it was that the Connecticut method of "missions to the new settlements," was completed, and became a system. At first, in-

dividual pastors, encouraged by their brethren, and obtaining permission from their churches, performed long and weary journeys on horseback into Vermont and the great wilderness of central New York, that they might preach the Word and administer the ordinances of religion to such members of their flocks, and others, as had emigrated beyond the reach of ordinary New England privileges. By degrees the work was enlarged, and the arrangements for sustaining it were systematized, till in the year 1798, the same year in which the settlement of the Reserve began, the pastors of Connecticut, in their General Association, instituted the Missionary Society of Connecticut. In 1802, one year after the jurisdiction of the old State over the Reserve was formally relinquished, the Trustees of the Missionary Society were incorporated.—As early as 1800, only two years after the first few families from Connecticut had planted themselves this side of Northwestern Pennsylvania, the first missionary made his appearance among them. This was the Rev. Joseph Badger, the apostle of the Western Reserve,—a man of large and various experience, as well as of native force and of venerable simplicity in character and manners. In those days, the work of the "Missionary to the new settlements" was by no means the same with what is now called "Home missionary" work. Our modern Home missionary has his station and his home; his business is to gather around himself a permanent congregation; his hope is to grow up with the congregation which he gathers; and the aid which he receives is given to help the church support its pastor. But the old fashioned "missionary to the new settlements" was an itinerant. He had no station and no settled home. If he had a family, his work was continually calling him away from them. He went from one little settlement to another—from one lonely cabin to another—preaching from house to house, and not often spending two consecutive Sabbaths in one place. The nature of the emigration to the wilderness, in those days, required such la-

bors. We who are living in the age of steam, can hardly realize the difference between what emigration was in those days and what it now is. That sudden growth of villages and commercial cities which is now so much a matter of course when a new territory is opened, was then not thought of. The journals which MR. BADGER sent home to the Trustees of the Missionary Society, show how scattered the settlements were, and how slow their growth was, in comparison with what is now seen continually in regions farther west. Thus, for example, he records that in June 1801, two years after the arrival of the first settlers at Hudson, there were only ten families in that township.

It was felt that two missionaries were needed for the work among the scattered settlements. Accordingly the REV. EZEKIEL J. CHAPMAN was sent. He arrived on the Reserve at the close of the year 1801, and returned to Connecticut in April 1803. His place was soon supplied by a young man ordained expressly to the work, the REV. THOMAS ROBBINS, who continued laboring in this field from November 1803 till April 1806. In a letter of his, dated June 8th 1805, I find the following statement: "Since the beginning of the present year, I have been taking pains to make an actual enumeration of the families in this county.* The work I have just completed. There are one or more families in sixty-four towns.† January 1st, 1804, the number of families was about 800.—The first of last January, there were a little more than 1100, —of which 450 are Yankees. There were twenty-four schools. There are seven churches, with a prospect that two more will be organized soon, and more than twenty places where the worship of God is regularly maintained on the Sabbath."

In the Autumn of 1804—the year which saw the unprecedented immigration of more than three hundred families—a third missionary arrived at these new settlements; the REV.

*Trumbull county then included the whole Western Reserve.

†The territory of the Reserve contains more than 200 townships.

David Bacon, who afterwards became the principal agent in the settlement of this town, and who was the author of those plans and arrangements which have given to this town its peculiar character. He had already been for four years a missionary to the Indians in regions far beyond; and his designation by the Trustees to New Connecticut, wilderness as it then was, brought him back to privileges and comforts which he had once left far behind him. By natural constitution, he was one of those men who are called visionary and enthusiasts by men of a more prosaic and plodding temperament. In early life—I know not at what age—he had been the subject of a deep and thorough religious experience; and through his spiritual conflicts and deliverances he had been brought into a special sympathy with the self-sacrificing spirit of Brainerd, that saintly New England missionary who wore his young life out among the Indians of New Jersey and Pennsylvania long ago, and whose biography, written by Jonathan Edwards, has wakened in later ages, and in other lands, such minds as Henry Martyn, to a holy emulation. Thus, at a period when missions to the heathen were little thought of, he cherished in his solitary bosom the fire that is now glowing, less intensely indeed, but with a vital warmth, in millions of Christian hearts. He longed for that self-denying service; but there were none to send him forth. Disappointments in his worldly business inflamed, instead of discouraging, his desire of a service so self-denying, and to worldly minds so uninviting.—With limited opportunities and means, he devoted himself to study in preparation for that work. At last the Trustees of the Connecticut Missionary Society, two years after the institution of that Board, were persuaded to attempt, on a very small scale, a mission to the Indians; and he was commissioned, for six months, to perform a journey of exploration and experiment among the Indian tribes in that unknown wilderness beyond Lake Erie. On the eighth of August, 1800, he set forth from Hartford; and the scale of liberality on which

that mission was to be supported may be estimated from the fact that the missionary went his way, not only alone, but on foot, and with his luggage on his back, to rejoice in whatever opportunities he might find of being helped along by any charitable traveler with a spare seat in his wagon. Having acquired such information as seemed sufficient to determine the location of the mission, he immediately returned, and on the first of January 1801, having been in the mean time solemnly consecrated to his work by ordination, he set his face towards the wilderness again, with his young wife, and her younger brother, a boy of fourteen years,* to encounter the hardships, not of the long journey only, but of that new home to which their journey would conduct them. Of their perils and privations there—of their disappointments and discouragements—I might speak, if the time and the occasion would permit. I will only say that as soon as the inevitable expenses of a mission so far remote from all civilized communities, and involving the necessity of an outlay for schools and for industrial operations, began to confound the limited expectations with which the work had been attempted, the Trustees, frightened by unexpected drafts on their treasury, abandoned the enterprise; and the missionary was ordered to New Connecticut. In the month of August, he left the isle of Mackinaw, with his wife and their two children, the youngest less than six weeks old; and after a weary and dangerous voyage, some part of which was performed in an open canoe, they arrived safe on the soil of the Western Reserve. About the first of October they were at Hudson, where they found a temporary home. That place had been occasionally visited by Mr. BADGER and MR. ROBBINS in their missionary circuits; but now the number of families in the township, and their means of subsistence, had become so considerable, that they proposed to employ Mr. BACON as their own minister half the time, provided the Trustees of the Missionary Society would retain him in their service the remain-

*Beaumont Parks, Esq., now of Springfield, Illinois.

der of the time. If I mistake not, this was the first arrangement of the kind on the Reserve;—the first time that the Gospel was administered in any township otherwise than by the occasional visits of itinerant missionaries.

Just at the commencement of my father's connection with the history of the Western Reserve, there came a trial of his quality and temper, which I may be allowed to narrate, that you who have a local interest in his name and memory, may know what sort of a man he was. The order for his removal from the Indian mission to these new settlements was voted in January, but the letters in which that order was sent never reached him—such was the difficulty and uncertainty of communication with so remote a point as the extremity of Lake Huron. At last, in the month of July, he received the information in the form of a verbal message from one of the Trustees; and immediately he made haste to obey the order. Not long after his arrival at Hudson, he received letters informing him that his orders on the Society's Treasurer were protested; that a new and full statement of his expenses was demanded; that he was at liberty to return home; and that if he should choose to return, a gentleman at Warren was authorized to advance to him, on his application, such a sum as might be sufficient to defray the expenses of his journey. I need not describe the depressing effect of a communication so expressive of dissatisfaction and distrust. Here he was, penniless, with a helpless little family, with an implied doubt of his integrity, with protested drafts for which he might be cast into prison, with angry creditors upon his track. A filial heart bleeds, even now, to think of the complicated agony.—The way in which he met that crisis, shows what the man was. Immediately he left his little family to the pitying hospitality of the friends whom he and they had already found in this wilderness. Refusing to accept the means of performing the journey on horseback, he set out for Hartford, on foot and alone, in the month of November. By the long and

dreary forest paths—through the chill November rains pouring pitilessly on his unsheltered head—through storms of snow—through the deep mud—now leaping over the sloughs and rivulets, and now limping with lameness caused by such exertion—often hungry and faint, as well as sad and weary—passing sometimes whole days without a morsel of animal food—the lonely traveler pursued his way along the route where thousands are now daily flying, as it were, on wings of fire. One letter written on that journey, from Presque Isle, (now Erie,) remains in the possession of his children, describing the hardships of the way, but breathing in every line a cheerful trust in God and an undaunted hope. Another letter written from Hartford on the 29th of December, announces his safe arrival there. The records of the Missionary Society show that, on the 9th of January, 1805, he presented himself at a meeting of the Trustees, and gave them "a general statement of his mission." Evidently, there was a long session which was adjourned to the next day. The votes recorded on that next day show that his statements and explanations were satisfactory. His orders or drafts, the payment of which had been suspended, were "sanctioned as having been proper;" a much larger amount than he had drawn for was granted in payment of the debts which he had contracted in the service of the Society; and he was honorably reappointed for the ensuing year, with the understanding that he was to serve the people of Hudson half the time. One week later he began his journey homeward; and on the 5th of March, he met his joyful family again at Hudson.

Less than a year's experience, as a missionary to the new settlements, convinced him that more could be done for the establishment of Christian institutions, and for the moral and religious welfare of the Reserve as a whole, by one conspicuous example of a well organized and well christianized township, with all the best arrangements and appliances of New England civilization, than by many years of desultory effort in the

way of missionary labor. The idea was not wholly new.—Four years earlier, Mr. BADGER's journal contains a record of his attending a consultation at Rootstown "on the subject of forming a settlement in some place so compact as to have schools and meetings." There must have been in many minds a longing, more or less distinct, after the old Puritan way of colonizing. Doubtless, the matter had often been talked of between Mr. BADGER and his fellow missionaries. One of the three missionaries, more than the others, was a man likely to seize upon such an idea, to brood upon it in his thoughts, to shape it into a definite scheme, to picture to himself in strong colors the great good that might be done by making that Utopia a reality. While he resided at Hudson, he had the opportunity of observing what effect had been produced upon the character of that town by a few of its earliest settlers from Litchfield county, and especially by the strong-minded and great-hearted old Puritan whose name it perpetuates. He would naturally form in his thoughts the idea of what Hudson might have been in 1805, if in 1800 the ground had been occupied by a religious colony, strong enough and compact enough to maintain schools and public worship, with a stated ministry of the Word, just as Hartford, Wethersfield and Windsor did in 1636. Being near the western limit of the progress of settlement in this direction, he looked about him for a vacant township, in which such an experiment might be tried. His prophetic mind saw the exquisite capabilities of this township, its fertile soil, its salubrious air, its beautifully undulating surface, its pure and abundant water, its streams singing in the grand old woods and rich with power for the service of man. He saw that the proprietorship of it was chiefly in the hands of men, who, as his trusting and hopeful nature led him to believe, would enter into his views, and would even be willing to sacrifice something of their possible gains (if need should be) for so great a scheme of public usefulness as that with which his mind was laboring. Having determin-

ed to make the attempt, he relinquished his prior engagements, and went to Connecticut with his family, near the close of the year. He succeeded in making a contract with the proprietors, and in forming such arrangements for the purchase and sale of the land as seemed to him safe and sufficient. He went through various parts of Connecticut to make his plan known, and to procure the migration of the right sort of settlers. In the summer or early autumn of 1806, he returned to the Reserve, and again established his temporary home in Hudson, till he should remove to the chosen spot where he expected to live and to die.

The next thing in the progress of his undertaking was a new survey of the township, in order to lay out the ground-plan of the settlement. This was done in the month of November, or rather it was then begun. With what foresight it was done, you who dwell here are witnesses, to day. The laying out of a town before its settlement is a matter of no slight importance to the successive generations of those who are afterwards to be its inhabitants. A township measured off into quarter-sections, divided among a few land-holders, broken into scattered settlements, and with no roads but such as lead to some convenient market, can hardly grow into a town. Its population of isolated families, with no acknowledged center, cannot be made into a community with a vital organization and with common interests and sympathies. The unity of a town, as a body politic, depends on its having a center to which every neighborhood and every homestead shall be obviously related. In no rural township that I have ever seen, is that necessity so well provided for as here. No observing traveler can pass through this town, as it lies before us in its beauty to day, and not see that it was originally planned by a sagacious and foreseeing mind. Beautiful villages and great cities have often been delineated on paper before the first habitation was erected, and sometimes the aspirations of the projector have been realized; but I know not where, else than

here, the same sort of forethought has been expended in planning and marking out beforehand the highways that were to bind together, in ties of mutual intercourse and dependence, the farms and neighborhoods of an agricultural township. How much of the public spirit, the local pride, the friendly intercourse, the general culture and good taste, and the moral and religious steadfastness, that now characterize the town of Tallmadge, may be referred to the forethought which planned these roads, meeting and intersecting at the center,—you can best judge, who enjoy the great convenience, and who feel continually the gentle pressure of the bond of neighborhood binding every family to every other. All that we see here today—the meeting house at the geographical center, with the parsonage, the physicians' houses, the academy, the country inn, and the mechanics' shops and dwellings clustering around the neighborhood school houses at the corners made by the intersection of the parallel roads with the diagonals—all this was in the mind of the projector when he drew the plan, and all was often on his lips, as I remember well.

It was fit that he who had planned the settlement, and who had identified with it all his hopes of usefulness for the remainder of his life and all his hopes of a competence for his family, should be the first settler in the township. He did not wait for hardier adventurers to encounter the first hardships, and to break the deep loneliness of the woods. Selecting a temporary location, near an old Indian trail, a few rods from the southern boundary of the township, he built the first lone cabin, and there he placed his family. Our nearest neighbors (who they were, I cannot remember) lived (I know not how far off, but I think it was within a mile or two) in the adjacent town of Springfield. One month afterwards, a German family, named BOOSINGER, removed within the limits of our town; but it was not till the next February, that another family of New England origin, to whom our English language was their mother tongue, removed into the township. Well do

I remember the solitude of that first winter, and how beautiful the change was when, at last, the spring began to spread her verdure over the soil, and to hang her garlands on the trees.

The next thing to be done in the prosecution of the plan to which my father had devoted himself, was to bring in from whatever quarter, such families as would enter into his views, and would co-operate with him in securing the early establishment of Christian order. It was at the expense of many a long and weary journey to the older settlements that he succeeded in bringing together here from Ravenna, from Canfield, from Austinburgh, from Cleveland, and from elsewhere, the families who, in the Spring and Summer of 1808, began to call this town their home. His repeated and protracted absences from home are fresh in my memory; and so is the joy with which we greeted the arrival of one family after another coming to relieve our loneliness. Nor least among the memories of that time, is the remembrance of my mother's fear, when sometimes she was left alone with her three little children.—She had not ceased to fear the Indians; and sometimes a straggling savage, or a little company of them, came by our door on the old Portage path, calling perhaps to try our hospitality, and with signs or broken English phrases asking for whiskey. She could not feel that to "pull in the latch-string" was a sufficient exclusion of such visitors; and in my mind's eye I seem now to see her frail form tugging at a heavy chest with which to barricade the door before she dared to sleep. It was indeed a great relief and joy to feel at last that we had neighbors, and that our town was really beginning to have inhabitants. At that time the Rev. Jonathan Leslie, a Pennsylvanian by birth and education, was one of the missionaries of the Connecticut Society. In one of his letters to the Trustees, under the date of Oct. 14th, 1808, he says: "This summer, the Rev. Mr. Bacon has had considerable success in settling the town of Tallmadge." It was "considerable success."

At the end of the second year from the commencement of the survey, there were perhaps twelve families, and the town had received a name.

That name was agreed upon among the early settlers.—Though it was my father's choice, I think he did not at first impose it on the township. I remember when the question was discussed and determined at our house, and we began to know that we were living in the town of Tallmadge. Col. Benjamin Tallmadge of Litchfield, Connecticut, was not only the largest original proprietor of this township, but one of the most honored citizens of old Connecticut. Having served his country with distinction in the army of the Revolution, he was at that time a member of Congress. It is hardly necessary to say that he was a man of strong mind and of the most undoubted integrity; for that was "the good old time" when such men ONLY were trusted to represent that State in the great council of the nation. He was a man of wealth, for he was one of those men who, though not born rich are born to become rich and to die rich. At the same time, he was a man of strict and stern religious principles—a puritan in faith and practice. When he was far advanced in life, I became somewhat acquainted with him. He was then a man of commanding and venerable presence, greatly honored in the church and among his fellow-citizens, and a liberal contributor to various undertakings of christian zeal, some of which he remembered with large munificence in his will.—Some of his children and descendants are now conspicuous and honored in society; but in your beautiful town, his name and memory will be perpetuated, when Litchfield and Connecticut will remember him no more.

I am giving you, in this desultory way, not the history of your town, but only my own reminiscences of its beginning. During that first lonely winter, we met for united worship on the Lord's day, at a house in Springfield, with a few inhabitants of that township and of Suffield, my father officiat-

ing as a volunteer missionary in the little congregation. But as soon as a few families had removed into this township, public worship was commenced here, and, if I mistake not, the earliest meetings were at my father's house.* From that time onward, the public worship of God was maintained here, without interruption. The first settler of the town being himself a recognized minister of the Gospel, though no longer employed as a missionary, he served the people as their minister. I remember no preaching here by any other minister till Mr. LESLIE made a visit here, in the month of January, 1809. At that time a church was formally gathered and instituted according to the principles and usages of the New England churches. A comparison of the church record with the missionary's brief report to his employers, enables me to identify these facts. On Friday, the 20th of January, Mr. LESLIE preached one sermon in Tallmadge. On Saturday he preached again. At that meeting the preliminary arrangements for constituting a church were completed. On the Lord's day, the 22d of January, the missionary preached again, one sermon; and the church was constituted with the usual solemnities, nine persons covenanting to walk together in the ordinances of Christ. Then, for the first time in the place, the death, the great self-sacrifice of the world's Redeemer, was solemnly commemorated—thenceforth to be commemorated, in like manner, by Christ's disciples here, till time shall end. On the same day, two children of the church were consecrated to a covenant God, in baptism. The missionary in giving his report, says, concerning the number of members in the church, that "three were prevented from attending by high waters." He adds, "This society promises soon to be the best on the Reserve."

It is worthy of notice that those two persons whose names

* The venerable Mr. KILBOURN, since the delivery of this address, has assured me that for several years my father's house was the only place of meeting for worship. This coincides with my recollections.

stand first in the record of the baptisms in this church, are here, on this occasion, for the first time in five and forty years. And, it is still more worthy of notice that the husband and wife, whose names stand first in the catalogue of those who covenanted with each other, in the formation of this church, are also here to-day, lingering upon the shores of time, to honor this commemoration with their venerable presence, before they pass away. Tell us, ye aged ones! the faith in God and God's redeeming Son, which ye then professed and covenanted to maintain, is it not now the staff on which ye lean, as your trembling steps go downward to the grave? Has it not been your joy in sorrow, and your strength in conflict? Tell us, that hope which then ye cherished, for what would ye renounce it now, when life's last sands are falling?

You will allow me to say that I have narrated the particulars concerning the formation of the church, with this minuteness, partly because some of them happen to be fresh in my remembrance. The "Church of Christ, in Tallmadge," was instituted under the roof of the first log cabin that was built within the limits of the township. My childish understanding could take in only a little of the meaning of what I saw and heard that day, but the transactions in our house on that Sabbath day—transactions so simple in their form, so naked in respect to outward show, yet so sublime in their import and relations,—are indelibly impressed upon my memory.

Slowly the settlement of the town proceeded, from 1807 to 1810—too slowly for the hopes, far too slowly for the personal interest, and pecuniary responsibilities of the projector. During that period, emigration from Connecticut to the Reserve was almost at a stand. The crimes of the first Bonaparte who was then ravaging Europe, had their effect even in this deep wilderness, bringing disappointment and unexpected poverty into the homes of the pioneer settlers. The embargo and other non-intercourse measures, with which the administration of President JEFFERSON, whether wisely or wickedly,

annihilated, for a time, the foreign commerce that was so rapidly enriching our country, produced a universal stagnation of business. Property could no longer be converted into money. Those persons in Connecticut, who might have emigrated hither, could not sell their farms, and were compelled to wait for better times. All the money that came into the Reserve in those early days, was brought on the current of emigration; and all that came was continually returning, in payment for lands, as well as for those articles of necessity which the wilderness could not yield. There was no buying and selling but by barter. Inevitably, under the pressure of such times, the founder of this town became embarrassed in his relations to the original proprietors, in Connecticut. The strict fulfilment of his contract with them became impossible, for a twofold reason; first, because the land which he had contracted to purchase could not be sold, and, secondly, because there was no money with which to make payment for what little had been sold. I need not proceed any further in the explanation. You can see what anxieties, what fears, what depressing thoughts, were crowding upon the man who had already done so much, and borne so heavy a burthen, in the work which you this day commemorate. Once, and I believe twice, he obtained from the proprietors an extension of the time for the fulfilment of his contract. In 1810, his prospects began to revive. That year was marked by the first arrival of settlers from Connecticut. In April, 1811, he left his family here and went to Connecticut, with a sanguine hope, (for sanguine hope was characteristic of his nature,) that he might not only effect some satisfactory arrangement with the proprietors, but might, also, sell the remainder of the township to persons who would immediately remove hither and establish, at once, the completed order of a New England town. And, in this place—that I may represent aright the pressure of the cares and sorrows that were crowding upon him, and upon the loving and delicate one who had already been his partner in so

many labors and so many griefs—I must say that there were inhabitants here—old friends of his—who were in danger of losing both the land they had purchased of him and whatever they had paid him for it, because of his inability to fulfil his contract with the proprietors, and so to obtain a valid title. It is not to be wondered at, that some of them felt themselves wronged and were ready to blame him. They did blame him, and there was painful alienation between him and them. That was the bitterest ingredient in the cup which he and the gentle partner of his sorrows, were, in those days, constrained to drink. Such was the complicated trouble against which he struggled, hoping on and hoping ever. He had friends here—kind friends—true and faithful friends, who clung to him like brothers, and whose affectionate confidence in him could not be shaken; and to their sympathy and kindness he left his wife and his five little children, while he went to Connecticut on that last attempt to retrieve the fortune of the enterprise in which he had embarked all his hopes this side of heaven. This was in the spring of 1811.

The attempt was unsuccessful. His absence was prolonged for nearly a twelvemonth. Till near the last his letters were full of hope. In the month of November he thought himself at the very point of concluding an arrangement with the proprietors, which would accomplish all he hoped for. But suddenly he was baffled, and, in his own true phrase his "heart was broken." With difficulty he obtained the means of returning, and of removing his family from the scene of so great a disappointment. All that he had realized from those five years of arduous labor in his great scheme, was poverty, the alienation of old friends, the depression that follows a fatal defeat, and the dishonor that waits on one who cannot pay his debts. Broken in health, broken in heart, yet sustained by an immoveable confidence in God, and by the hopes that reach into eternity, he turned away from the field of hopes that had so sadly perished, and bade his last farewell to these

hills and streams, to these old woods, and to the friends whose kindness in helping the preparation for our journey, I remember with grateful sensibility. A little more than five years afterwards, in the month of August, 1817—a few days more than ten years from his removal with his family into the township to begin the settlement here—he died of a premature decay. The powers of life had been exhausted, and he rested from his labors.

Yet his labor was not lost. He labored and other men entered into his labors. As it was his heart's desire and prayer, so it was his destiny, to labor for others more than for himself. With the strongest and tenderest domestic affections, and with a most unsparing assiduity for the welfare of his children, he lived and acted nevertheless on a far wider scale of thought and of aspiration than simply to provide for his own. In that long absence from his family, when he was making his last great effort, one of his letters to his wife contained this sentence, "It has afforded great relief to my mind to reflect that it is to make provision for you and the dear children that I am so long absent from you, as well as to be able to do justice to my creditors and promote the spiritual and everlasting good of the thousands who are to inhabit the town of Tallmadge." After he had abandoned the hope of making some provision for her and for their children out of the wreck of his undertaking, he labored on to do justice to his creditors, and to promote the spiritual and everlasting good of the thousands who are now dwelling here. His first and most arduous effort, after his removal from this place, was to obtain that justice for his creditors. Some of the best of the emigrants from Connecticut, who afterwards made this place their home, came hither in consequence of his persuasion.

The work which he performed here, disastrous as it was to him, in respect to pecuniary returns, was not lost. Instead of being lost it was the great achievment of his life. The seed which he scattered so unsparingly, did not "lie buried

long in dust." Soon it began to spring, and now it "shakes like Lebanon." It blooms to-day in all that makes this town a model of rural beauty. It is bearing fruit in all this wealth, in all this neighborly harmony and public spirit, in all this intelligence and true refinement, in these schools, in these churches. Its fragrance is in the sweet incense of morning and evening worship, rising to heaven from these christian households.

Not long before his death he received a letter subscribed by those old friends of his, in this place, who had been alienated from him, and who had judged him harshly. I mention it, not to honor him, but to honor them—or rather to honor the grace of God in them. Frankly, and in an ingenuous and Christian spirit, they acknowledged, of their own accord, that they had wronged him in their judgment and in their feelings. It was a solace to him, as he began to feel that the springs of life were failing, that those from whom he had parted so painfully, had remembered their old affection toward him, and at last, had judged him kindly and truly.

There was another letter from this place, as I remember. All the essential features of the plan projected by the founder of this town were realized. They are before our eyes today. But in that plan, as it lay in his mind, there was one additional element which has been lost and can never be recovered. His scheme included a hope that the Yale College of New Connecticut might become the crowning institution of this town. The beautiful swell where your dead are buried, was the spot which, in his thoughts, he had destined to that use. Only a few months before his death, he received a letter written by the pastor of the church in this place, and expressing the wishes of some of the leading citizens. The time had come when something must be done for the establishment of a College on the Reserve; and he was invited to attempt that arduous labor. It was thought that his projecting and enthusiastic genius, and his strenuous perseverance might be

again enlisted in the service of the Western Reserve and of the town of Tallmadge. But the application came to a man whose force had been expended prematurely, whose heart had been broken by disappointments, and whose frame, worn out by hardship and privation, was already wasting away.

Citizens of Tallmadge! People of the Western Reserve! I thank you for the kindness with which you have listened to me. I thank you, still more, for your grateful commemoration of the saintly and heroic man, whose blood is in the pulses of this heart. His name and memory are in your keeping as well as in mine. Your interest in his name, and your heirship in his labors—far more than the fact that the bright memories of my childhood find their local habitation here—must ever give me a personal concern in the character and prosperity of this town and of the glorious Western Reserve.

With great propriety, a place has been assigned, in the order of these proceedings, for short biographical notices of the early settlers. I shall not be regarded as trespassing on that arrangement, if I say that within the last few years (since my first visit here, in 1843) two of the early settlers have passed away, to whom the inhabitants of this town will be forever indebted. One was among the very earliest—the pioneer physician, skillful and kind—the man, faithful and just in every relation—the friend whose affection never wavered—the disciple who never was wanting in his love and duty to the church. Let the name of Dr. Amos Wright be ever honored here. Another was the first who emigrated directly from Connecticut to this place,—a man of liberal education and various learning, a man who had been long honored in his native town and State, a man worthy of any station, who when his life had passed its noon, sold all his property in old Connecticut, and came hither with his numerous family, to enter heartily into the plan of this settlement and to encounter the hardships and privations of this wilderness. Modest almost to a fault, disinterested, peaceful, affectionate, he seemed the very

disciple whom Jesus loved. The inhabitants of Tallmadge, through all their generations, will be under special obligations to remember the venerable name of ELIZUR WRIGHT. There was another early settler* whom I saw here a few years ago, but who is here no more. I seem to hear his strong and manly, but melodious, voice, still mingling in the choir he led so long. How sweetly does he sing to-day in heaven.

Such commemorations as that to which this day is given, are not a mere luxury. They teach us, most impressively, a great moral and religious lesson. It is not merely the lesson that "one generation passeth away and another generation cometh, but the earth abideth forever;" or that, in a few years more we ourselves will have been gathered to that great and ever increasing assembly in the land of silence, while other hands than ours will be toiling in our work, and other eyes than ours will be looking on the beauty of this green earth and this encircling sky. It is rather that, in the ordinance of God, the generations of mankind are linked one to another, by ties of duty and service on the one hand, and of grateful memory on the other. You who are here to-day, in joyful thousands, are only at one remove from the few pioneers who invaded the thick forest and battled with the wilderness. They labored in the hope that such a day as this would shine upon their graves. Your prosperity is the result of their conflict with rude nature. The material wealth which is yours to-day, and which you must soon surrender to other hands, began to be accumulated by their hard-handed toil and their privations. You sow and reap the farms they cleared. You inhabit the houses they built. They founded the institutions of education and religion which you enjoy. Their prayers called down from heaven the influences of God's grace and love, which encompass you. In all that you do, you only build on their foundations. This is the inheritance which they, with a great

———*ALPHA WRIGHT.

price, provided for you. What can you do for them in return? Nothing. How little is it to honor their memory—to keep the cemetery green, to place the monumental marble on their graves! All this may testify your remembrance of them; but all this pays, of itself, no portion of the debt. What they have done for you, you cannot do for them. The debt imposed on you by the foregoing ages is a debt which you can pay, only by like service for the generations that will follow you.

After the address by Rev. Mr. BACON, and music by the Tallmadge Cornet Band, the assembly adjourned to partake of a bountiful repast prepared by the citizens of the Township.

OSSIAN E. DODGE, was introduced, and improvised, to the delight of the congregation, as follows:

We assembled together, good people, to-day,
To hear what the honorable speakers would say;
And they found that the people are worthy renown,
And conquered the name of the good Banner Town.

When we got on the ground, I acknowledge with pain,
A lady exclaimed, "O, we're sure to have rain!"
But the crowd was so spirited, happy and gay,
That the clouds became frightened and scattered away.

The clouds clearing off, and the day proving fair,
The meeting commenced with devotional prayer;
And now with sweet music my soul did inspire,
We received from a large and a capital choir.

And now with a good and an honorable will,
We got a good speech from our friend Mr. SILL;
And he said at the weather we never must wonder,
For the almanac told us we're to have thunder!

The items of history all seemed to show,
That the town got its name half a century ago,
And they prove to a T, if I am not mistaken,
That Tallmadge got wealthy by saving her BACON.

From the records then written it fully appears,
In this grove long ago there were plenty of deers;
Why this fact was thus mentioned I cannot tell how,
For as sure as I live it is full of 'em now.

The day's worthy orator now took the stand,
And spoke of the trials of that pioneer band;
He said that they worked subduing the sod,
Were true to each other and just to their God.

The trials endured by our forefathers then,
Is proof that they all were the noblest of men;
For in going to meeting,—the man who was kind,
When mounting his horse helped his wife on behind.

A good setting out in those days it is said,
Was a mud and stone oven for baking their bread;
And the cake for their wedding, as truth does reveal,
Was maple molasses and good Indian meal.

For fear I'm detaining the people too long,
Without further time I'll finish my song;
But though I'm fatigued, I am not getting thinner.
For I've eaten most heartily of a good dinner!

All children are fond of good pictures they say;
If so we are all of us children to-day—
For all of us men with our affectionate mates,
Have been discussing a work illustrated with plates.

There being some indications of rain the exercises were closed by singing the Doxology in long meter.

The evening's exercises opened by singing the following hymn to the tune of "Old Hundred:"

1. Great God! beneath whose piercing eye
The earth's extended kingdoms' lie;
Whose favoring smile upholds them all,
Whose anger smites them and they fall;—

2. Thy kindness to our fathers shown,
Their children's children long shall own;
To thee, with grateful hearts, shall raise
The tribute of exulting praise.

3. Upheld by thine unfailing aid,
Secure the paths of life we tread;
And, freely as the vital air,
Thy first and noblest bounties share.

4. Great God, our guardian guide and friend!
O still thy sheltering arm extend;
Preserved by thee for ages past,
For ages let thy kindness last!

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES OF EARLY SETTLERS.

BY AMOS SEWARD, Esq.

Rev. David Bacon, born at Woodstock, Ct., in 1771. In early life worked at the wheelwright business; engaged at times in teaching. Subsequently studied theology with Rev. Levi Hart, D. D. Shortly after his ordination he commenced laboring as a Missionary with the Indians at Detroit and vicinity. His privations in that field were great. In traveling from place to place there were neither roads nor bridges. Shortly after the settlement of Hudson he left his Indian field of labor and took up his residence in that place. The style in which he brought his family through the forests from Detroit to Hudson would, at the present time, excite merriment. I will not attempt to describe it. Mr. Bacon conceived the idea of planting a colony in the vicinity of Hudson that should be a model society, in which infidelity and irreligion should have no footing. He selected Range 10, Town 2, in Connecticut Western Reserve; erected his house in 1807, and moved in late in July of that year. As soon as there were any inhabitants for hearers he commenced preaching. Organized a church at his own house, with the aid of Rev. Jonathan Leslie, Jan. 22d, 1809, and continued to labor for its prosperity until 1812. In that year he returned to Connecticut, and died there in 1817, aged forty-six years.

The church in Tallmadge, the orderly character, marked

intelligence and prosperity of the people have ever been standing monuments of the advantage resulting from Mr. BACON'S beginning. He was ever considered a sound orthodox divine. If departed spirits are permitted to witness the scenes of earth we may believe that the spirit of that departed saint views with satisfaction the commemoration of this day.

JUSTIN E. FRINK was a native of Vermont. In the family of Rev. Mr. BACON he came into the town; remained with him (Mr. BACON) during the winter and spring. Was active in assisting the new emigrants as they settled in the town. Mr. FRINK probably rendered more assistance to the new settlers for the first ten years than any other individual. Was ever ready to assist with a helping hand. He was, at the organization of the church, one of the nine that united by profession. Mr. FRINK was often to be found on the mount and soon after in the vale. Shortly after the death of his wife a cloud settled on his mind, that curtailed his usefulness and rendered him apparently unhappy. He died in Portage Co., in 1847, aged sixty-three years.

CONRAD BOOSINGER, born on the Susquehannah, Penn., served as a teamster in the war of the Revolution; was at the battle of Brandywine. Settled in Virginia shortly after the war closed. Removed to Ravenna in 1801, when there were but two families in that town. Purchased two hundred acres of land, paying three hundred dollars, but failed to procure a title. He settled in this town in 1809. Mr. BOOSINGER was rigidly honest; a tanner and currier by trade. He had fourteen children; thirteen of whom lived to man and womanhood. He died at the age of eighty-two years. No stone marks his resting place.

JOTHAM BLAKELEE, a native of North Haven, Conn. He served apprenticeship in the ship-yard, at blacksmithing; fol-

lowed his trade some years in Woodbury. Settled, after his marriage, in Kent, Litchfield County. In 1805 exchanged his property with STARR of Goshen, for land in Ohio,—a part in Ravenna and part in Tallmadge. He received from STARR cash, in the bargain, sufficient to defray his expenses, with his family, to Ravenna, where he arrived in October, 1805. He had forty dollars left on his arrival. In February, 1809, he removed to this town; cleared and cultivated a farm. Some years previous to his death he removed to Norton, (then in Medina County.) He worked at his trade in all places where he resided. He was an exemplary christian and valuable neighbor.

In the month of May, 1802, might be seen, in Colebrook, Litchfield, Conn., adieus passing between the inhabitants of that town and a family about to leave for the far west. This family consisted of Capt. JOHN WRIGHT, four sons and two daughters,—the second son but recently married.

Capt. WRIGHT possessed an amiable disposition; always appearing cheerful. In old age was a pleasing companion for young people. He settled in Ashtabula County, and from there removed to this place, in 1809. Capt. WRIGHT served his country in the war of Independence. Never received a pension, not being able to go into a court of justice and make oath that he was in a state of starvation; which was necessary, under the first act of Congress granting pensions to the officers and soldiers of the Revolution. Before the more liberal pension acts of Congress were passed he was numbered with those that had lived.

At the age of eighty-three, in July, 1825, he was gathered to his fathers. As he had lived a consistent christian, he died in the triumph of faith.

JOHN WRIGHT, Jr., eldest son of Capt. WRIGHT, removed from Ashtabula County in the spring of 1809, cultivated a

farm through life. He was remarkable for his attachment to his family, and notwithstanding he was less successful in accumulating wealth than some of his neighbors, he had a competence; gave his children a good education, and always appeared happy and cheerful, adorning the christian character. His death was in July, 1844, at the age of sixty-four.

Dr. Amos C. Wright, second son of Capt. Wright, spent the summer of 1801 in Trumbull County, returned in the fall to Connecticut, and in May, 1802, in company with his father's family, left that State and settled in Vienna, where he had an extensive practice in his profession. In 1808 he joined Mr. Bacon's colony, here. The town had not then received its name. He purchased a farm, and when not engaged in his profession cultivated the soil. As a physician he was attentive to his patients,—not hazardous in any case—successful in the diseases that were incident to the country. He was one at the organization of the church and labored through life to promote its prosperity. He was a warm friend and advocate of the temperance cause. His extensive rides in his profession produced premature decay; he died at the age of sixty-three, in May, 1845.

Alpha Wright, youngest son of Capt. Wright, came into the town (unmarried,) in 1809, settling near his two older brothers. He and his aged parents were all one family. He was fond of good music in church, and was connected with the choir till the close of life. He was beloved by all that had the favor of his acquaintance. Of his general character, take a few of the last words in the 47th verse of the 1st chap. of John, "in whom there is no guile." He died in March, 1856, aged sixty-seven.

Edmund Strong, a native of Torrington, Litchfield Co., Conn. In February, 1802, Mr. Strong shouldered his knapsack, set his face westward for New Connecticut. Near Buf-

falo, he met Rev. JOSEPH BADGER, with his family, and drove his (Mr. BADGER'S) team through, and arrived in Morgan, Ashtabula Co., in March, and was one of the first to commence improvements in that town. In February, 1809, Mr. STRONG, in company with other families emigrated to Tallmadge. They left Morgan on Tuesday; stayed at Harpersfield the first night; Wednesday at Painesville; Thursday at Euclid; Friday at Tinker's Creek; Saturday at Boston; Sunday at Hudson; Monday at Franklin; crossed the bridge over the Cuyahoga, at the narrows, Tuesday—passed through Brimfield into the south part of Tallmadge, arriving at EPHRAIM CLARK'S at 9 P. M. of same day.

Mr. STRONG was the first to commence improvements North of the center. He was a man of energy; somewhat abrupt in his address. What he undertook he uniformly accomplished. He traveled the road several times, from Torrington to the Reserve; generally on foot. On one occasion he, with one other, purchased a horse, to relieve them on their journey east. At or near Erie Mr. STRONG told his companion that he intended to be in Connecticut on Thanksgiving day, and in order to effect it, he must leave him and the horse to pursue their onward way. STRONG reached Connecticut four days before his companion with the horse. An incident occurred, whilst with Rev. Mr. BADGER, that he took pleasure in relating: In Pennsylvania they pitched their tent and kindled their fire, but had no bread. Mrs. BADGER took some flour and water, and kneading it into a loaf placed it in the fire, covering it with ashes and coal. When eaten it was relished by all.

Mr. STRONG removed to Mayfield, Cuyahoga Co., in 1835, and died August 26th, 1844, aged sixty-three years. He was a member of the church in Mayfield. His remains are in Tallmadge cemetery.

Ephraim Clark was a native of Russell, Hampden Co., Mass. Soon after his son settled here, he came to reside with him. Being an old man he took no active part in the affairs of the town. Few men were closer observers of men and things animate or inanimate. Whilst a youth, if employed to turn a grindstone he always counted the number of evolutions the stone made in sharpening the tool. This trait of character he retained through life. He was a member of the congregational church, in Tallmadge, at the time of his death.

John Cruthers, a native of Carlisle, Cumberland Co., Pa. In early life he settled in Butler Co., Pa., and in 1810 removed to this township; cultivated a farm; was an agreeable and interesting neighbor, with a well balanced mind, and an exemplary professor of religion. He had no sympathy for the vices or follies of the age. His health became impaired some years previous to his death, and for several months he was entirely helpless. He died in December, 1855, at the age of seventy-seven.

Stephen Upson, born in Southington, Conn. In early life settled in Blanford, Mass. Removed to Ohio in 1805, and located in Suffield. Removed to this town in 1809, and cultivated a farm through life. He had an opinion of his own— never pinning his faith on another's sleeve. It was only after long acquaintance that he would confide in his fellow man. He never made a public profession of religion, but was a liberal supporter of its ordinances, and punctual in attending Sabbath worship.

When on his journey to this state in the month of February, 1805, with two two horse sleighs; his brother John, his sister and a Mr. Hamilton, in company; one of the teams, with the sleigh, was immersed in the lake. By cutting the harness he secured the horses and most valuable part of the loading. It was almost a miracle, that saved Miss Upson from drowning.

Mr. UPSON died in August, 1850, aged seventy-seven years.

REUBEN UPSON, a native of Southington, Conn., settled in Waterbury; from which town he emigrated to this State, in 1807; settled in Tallmadge in 1811; uniting with the church soon after. He was modest and retiring; had the confidence of all that knew him, and confided in them. All that knew him respected and honored him. His death, which occured in October, 1848, at the age of seventy-seven, was deeply lamented by his friends.

Amongst those who followed in the wake of DAVID HUDSON, from Goshen, Conn., to this State was AARON NORTON, a man of enterprise and energy. He had but little relish for felling the trees and clearing the land. In 1805 he erected a saw and grist mill, in Northampton, in this County. In the organization of Portage County, in June, 1807, Mr. NORTON was appointed one of the Associate Judges. In 1808, Mr. NORTON, in company with JOSEPH HART, erected mills on the south branch of the Cuyahoga river, in Middlebury. In 1816, he, with Mr. LAIRD, started a blast furnace on the same stream, half a mile above the mills. In 1817, LAIRD & NORTON, with ASAPH WHITTLESEY, put a forge in operation, one mile below the mill on the same stream. In 1824, Mr. NORTON was elected Senator, from the district composed of Medina and Portage counties. He was faithful to the State and to his constituents. At the May term of the Common Pleas court, Mr. NORTON had business at Ravenna; while there he was attacked with a fever which terminated his active life, June 1st, 1825, at the age of forty-nine.

Mr. NORTON was of a cheerful turn—easy to be approached—kind and friendly to all. He made a profession of religion in early life, and was a member of the church, in Tallmadge, at the time of his death.

DAVID PRESTON was born in Ashford, Windham Co., Conn. When quite young was bound to Mr. SPALDING, in Canaan, Litchfield county. At the age of eighteen he enlisted in the army, and served several years in WILLIS' regiment. Was once taken prisoner and confined several months at the Cedars north of Ticonderoga. He was exchanged while Gen. SCHUYLER had the command of the northern army. In 1810 he left Canaan and settled in this town, with four sons and two daughters—one son and one daughter being married. Mr. PRESTON was possessed of an iron constitution. He suffered no one to go before him in the field. Was daring wherever danger was to be met. The prisoners at the Cedars suffered many insults from the Indians. Mr. PRESTON had an inkstand with a penknife attached; an Indian saw it and took it from him, placing it under his blanket in his bosom. DAVID watched his opportunity, thrust his hand in the Indian's bosom and regained his property. This relic he kept and showed to his children when relating to them the incident. He was twice married, his last wife surviving him several years. He died in July, 1827, at the age of sixty-nine years.

JOHN S. PRESTON, eldest son of DAVID, settled in this town, near his father's; cultivated a farm a few years, and then removed to Cincinnati, where he died in May, 1821, at the age of thirty-six.

He was an ingenious mechanic, and would make any implement used on the farm, in a workmanlike manner.

SAMUEL PRESTON, second son of DAVID, was bred to the clothing business; unmarried when the family settled in the town. He was fond of reading; had always a fund of anecdote on hand, for any company. Possessing more "canvas than ballast," he became soured towards his fellow man, and joined the Shakers in Lebanon, where he died, in November, 1825, aged thirty-seven.

Lot Preston, youngest son of David, settled on the same quarter section with his father. He was modest and retiring in his manners; an accommodating neighbor; a kind husband; an indulgent parent, and consistent christian. His death was in September, 1847, at the age of fifty-three.

Asaph Whittlesey, a native of New Preston, Connecticut. In early life Mr. Whittlesey engaged in the mercantile business in Southington, where he married. In 1812 he removed to this town and settled at the center, then a gloomy swamp. He then commenced clearing his farm with his own hands. Was shortly after elected magistrate, which office he held for several years. In April, 1814, a Post Office was established at Tallmadge—Mr. Whittlesey Post Master, which office he held until his death. He was a warm advocate of all the improvements made in the town; his opinion was often solicited on matters of importance, and generally heeded. He had no scruples in telling others of their faults, and sometimes in rather an abrupt manner. In serving in public business he was always courteous; not apt to give offence. Mr. Whittlesey had more public business to transact than any other individual that has ever lived in the town. He early enlisted in the temperance cause, in this place and the county.

One occurrence while on his way with his family, from Southington to this place, is worthy of note: His wagon in which were his wife and two little children was turned over. With the help of his hired man they were unable to right it so as to relieve his family. He dispatched his hired man for help, he knew not where. His wife shortly after told him she could not survive but a few moments longer, and bid him and everything of earth farewell. In this extremity he undertook what he and his hired man had tried in vain to accomplish; with strength more than human he succeeded in righting the wagon and rescuing his family. His useful life closed March 17, 1842, at the age of sixty-one. He was ready when the summons came.

Hosea Wilcox was born in Simsbury, Connecticut, 1754. Early in the war he enlisted in the army; served one year, then procured two others to join the army, and was discharged. Was at Quebec when Montgomery fell. In 1802 he left Connecticut and settled in Morgan, Ashtabula Co.; removed to this town in 1812; cultivated a farm several years. He obtained a pension for his services in the army. Had remarkable colloquial faculties; was an agreeable companion in all companies. United with the church soon after he settled here. Shortly after the death of his wife, in 1829, he settled in Ruggles, Ashland county. At the age of seventy-eight his active life terminated.

William Neal, a native of New Hartford, Conn. In 1799, he emigrated to Paris, Oneida county, New York, where he purchased and cultivated a good farm. He left that place in the winter of 1806–7; resided one year in Boardman, Mahoning county, and in 1808 settled in Tallmadge. He resided in this town and vicinity during the remainder of his life. His advantages, to obtain an education, in early life, were limited. He possessed considerable shrewdness in worldly affairs. The manner of his leaving Paris embittered the remaining portion of his life. He died in December, 1842, at the age of seventy-eight.

Justus Bradley, a native of Wallingford, Conn. Mr. Bradley settled in Burton, at an early day, followed his trade (a hatter) till 1810. He then removed to Tallmadge; labored on his farm most of the time, till his death,—which was in September, 1829. Mr. Bradley was a thorough man in business and a neat farmer. Unsocial except to intimate friends. He had an interesting family of children, three of whom were mutes. These three daughters commenced their education in this town, under the instruction of Col. Smith, and completed them at the State asylum, in Columbus.

PHILANDER ADAMS, was a native of New England; settled in town, prior to the war of 1812; was engaged most of the time during the war in purchasing beef cattle for the comissary department; a good judge of cattle and other property; a social companion; a man of strong mind. Very few men make more complete shipwreck of their talents than did Mr. ADAMS. He died in Randolph, several years since.

SALMON SACKETT, emigrated from Warren, Litchfield Co., Conn., his native place, in 1811, with a large family, and located south-east of the center. He was a man of ardent temperament; deep toned piety, with a warm heart. It was often said of him, that he was all soul; faithful to his friends, and always ready to relieve those in distress. When he became fixed in his opinion on any subject he seldom changed his mind. One instance is an exception: when the friends of temperance formed a society to promote its cause in this town, he took no part, but stood aloof. He made no use of spirits. Some few years after, being at a raising where part drank, a man approached him with the jug, saying, "we don't belong to the cold-water party, let us take a good dram." His reply was, "I don't, but WILL, the first time I see the pledge. I will not be insulted by drunkards." He was as good as his word. His piety sustained him through life. The remark was made in his funeral sermon, that after his mind was so much gone that with difficulty he could know his old friends he would lead in the family devotion, with fervor and propriety. His death was in November, 1846, at the age of eighty-two.

NORMAN SACKETT, eldest son of SALMON, settled in this town at the same time of his father. He was, by trade, a cordwainer; worked several years at his trade; cultivated a farm, part of the time. Had a well cultivated mind; was fond of reading, with a retentive memory; a man of ardent

feelings, and a warm friend. He took a deep interest in the prosperity of the church. When the cause of temperance was first agitated in this vicinity he engaged in it with a zeal that never abated through life. In the year 1834 he purchased a large tract of land in Illinois. After the purchase he went on to the land, and whilst there contracted a disease that terminated his life in the month of August following; aged forty-seven.

DRAKE FELLOWS, a native of Sheffield, Mass., settled in Tallmadge in 1810; cultivated a farm till near the close of life. Mr. FELLOWS was a man of decision of character; his opinion once fixed was seldom changed. He was a warm friend of the sabbath. In the year 1820 the sabbath school was abandoned, and through his influence was resuscitated. He was aware of his approaching dissolution, some years before it took place, and set his house in order and watched for the summons. Died, June, 1845, aged sixty-seven.

JESSE NEAL, was born in New Hartford, Litchfield county, Conn., September 10th, 1786. He was apprenticed to the tinning business in New Hartford, Oneida county, New York, in 1802. After his indentures were canceled he worked at the trade—part of the time as a journeyman, and part of the time in his own shop. In 1812 he removed, with his family, to this place, and cultivated a farm about twelve years; he then started a shop, following his trade; at one time employing six workmen. In 1851 he removed to Hudson, and there carried on the tinning business during the remainder of his life. Mr. N. united with the church by profession, in 1816, and lived a consistent, christian life. As early as 1852 he became satisfied that his end was approaching and commenced closing his affairs; having completed them he waited patiently for the summons. The 10th of November, 1854, he thought of one item that needed attention—he sent for the

person that had done his business—the papers were arranged and read to him—he raised himself in bed, signed his name, and before the ink was dry he had ceased to breathe. Aged sixty-eight. His remains were interred in Middlebury.

JOSEPH HART, a native of New Haven, Conn., in early life was a sailor, had command of a merchant vessel. During JOHN ADAMS' administration was taken prisoner by a French cruiser. After his release he removed to Paris, Oneida county, N. Y. In January, 1805, he came to Atwater, Portage county, and in 1808 he settled in this township, at Middlebury. Was connected with Aaron Norton, in starting a saw-mill and a grist-mill. In September, 1813, whilst on business in Cleveland he was attacked with a fever and survived but a few days. His remains were interred there. Some efforts have been recently made by his children to ascertain the location of his grave, but without success.

CHARLES CHITTENDEN, from Salisbury, Conn., settled in Canfield, Mahoning Co., in 1801. He removed to this town in 1808. By trade a silversmith. He was a good scholar, though not a classic one; competent to transact and manage any business. Most of the time he resided in Canfield; held some important public trust. He would manage a case before a court and jury with ability. His health, for several years previous to his death, was so far impaired that he was unable to labor. Mr. Chittenden was connected with the Episcopal church.

The first white child* born in this town was in this family. The mother† is yet living, and is present with us on this interesting occasion. He died February, 1835, aged fifty-eight.

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* CORNELIA CHITTENDEN, now Mrs. NEWTON of Hazle Green Ill.; the mother of fifteen children—thirteen now living.

† Widow of Maj. RUFUS HART.

NATHANIEL CHAPMAN, a native of Litchfield, Conn. In early life he lived in the family of Col. Joshua Porter, of Salisbury. Was intimate with the two sons of the Col., Peter B. and Augustus; named one of his sons after the latter. Having visited Canfield in the year 1800, he, the next year, removed his family to that town, taking the south road, with an ox team; when about ten miles short of his new home his team stuck in the mud—away from any help. He seated himself on a log reflecting on his situation, when the dog of his brother in Canfield came to him. He often said that he never met a friend he was as rejoiced to see as he was that dog. He knew that relief was near; his brother soon appearing with a yoke of oxen. He removed to Tallmadge in 1808. uniting with the church soon after its organization; was chosen deacon, which office he held until he united with the church in Middlebury. Was the first magistrate elected in the township. Some years previous to his death he became embarrassed, by being surety for a friend, which caused him much trouble. He was respected by all who had the favor of his acquaintance. He was three times married, surviving his last wife about ten months. Died, November, 1834, aged sixty-six.

JONATHAN SPRAGUE, a native of Sharon, Litchfield county, Conn. Mr. Sprague removed to Canfield in 1801; from Canfield he removed to Tallmadge in 1808; united with the church the June after its organization. He was remarkable for his integrity, and deep toned piety. Was always governed by a fixed principle of action. Respected and beloved by all who knew him. Died in February, 1837, aged sixty-nine.

PETER NORTON, a native of Norfolk, Litchfield Co., Conn. In the early settlement of Oneida county, N. Y., Mr. Norton emigrated to Paris, and cultivated a farm. In 1801 he removed to Vienna, Trumbull Co. In 1809, he purchased in Tall-

madge and, with his family, commenced improving his farm. A few years after he settled in Springfield, where he remained till his death. Few men were more attentive to their own concerns, and NONE less disposed to interfere with others affairs. He died August, 1822, aged fifty-two.

BY DR. AMOS WRIGHT.—Fifty years ago the lofty forest, in its magnificent solitude and ceaseless murmur covered this entire township. The bear, the wolf and the dear were roaming abroad,—afraid of the Indian only. No roads—no houses, save a log cabin or two, with rank vegetation on every hand. As a boy I can recollect the muddy roads—the enormous log piles, accumulated during the process of clearing—the home-spun dresses—deerskin garments, and the barefooted children. One generation has passed away, whose whole energy was devoted to the destruction of those grand old forests. But few now live of those famous wood-choppers, and they would laugh to see the puny efforts of the present race, in cutting ten acres of timber ready for logging.

I can recollect when the sound of cannon, from Lake Erie, told of a battle; when the gallant PERRY saved this, then frontier settlement from the Indian scalping knife, or a hasty retreat to the east. I remember the time when the dread of a nightly attack from Indians brought whole neighborhoods together and made many an anxious mother's cheek turn pale. That period of our history has gone by. This model republic has been subject to the same diplomacy, agitated by the same party strife and rivalry as has been the lot of larger confederations. The neighbors who gleaned on these fields now sleep side by side in yonder grave-yard; change is written on all things, and the congregation carried, during the past fifty years, to that last resting place from this town, almost equals those who meet for religious services on the Sabbath. In the practice of my profession I have been called to the bedside of the sick; I have seen the intemperate stricken down in early

life—raving with delirium tremens; the hopes of kind friends, for the beautiful and manly, blasted by the demon alcohol. I have seen the christian die exultant, strong in the faith of a glorious immortality—while the last look of wonder and joy was left on the face of the clay tenement.

The retrospection of the past will tell us that the half century just closed has witnessed one of the most remarkable advances recorded in the history of mankind. But where can you find a spot where there has been a greater change in outward appearance, or more uniform thrift than here. But the luxurious habits which have been the cause of decay in the older Republics may, even, now be undermining this fair fabric.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF ELIZUR WRIGHT,

By Rev. Wm. Hanford.

Elizur Wright, Esq., one of the early settlers of Tallmadge, was born in South Canaan, Ct., July 30, 1762. He was an only son, and an only child of his father excepting a sister who died in infancy. Special attention was paid to his mental and religious education. He was educated at Yale College, and was a member of that institution, when the students were scattered by the attack on New Haven, by a part of the British army.

Having graduated at Yale College in 1781, and spent one year as a teacher at Weathersfield, Ct., he retired to the domestic residence of his parents, and dwelled with them while they lived. His time was occupied, in superintending his farm, private study, fitting young men for College, instructing his household, and discharging the public duties, imposed on him by his fellow citizens. While residing at Weathersfield, he became acquainted with Miss Rhoda Hanmer, to whom he was married in the year 1784, and who was the mother of his five eldest children now living. She died in 1798. He was married again, in 1803, to Miss Clarisa Richards, who departed this life in 1843, at Elyria. But three of her children survive.

ELIZUR WRIGHT was early in life elected a member of the State Legislature, and was continued in that body a number of years. For nearly an equal period he served his native town in the capacity ot justice of the peace. He early chose the Lord Jesus for his Savior, united with the Congregational Church, and served them several years as a deacon, before he removed to the west.

When the decision was formed to leave his native place for the wilds of Ohio, he exchanged his patrimonial farm for three thousand acres of land in this township. In 1809 he made a journey to this place and selected his land. Having made arrangements for the erection of a log house, and the clearing of several acres of land, he returned to Connecticut for his family. The next year, 1810, he left Connecticut, with his household. The family consisted of the parents, eight children, and two hired men. The goods of the family, to be transported to Ohio, were packed in two covered wagons, each drawn by two yoke of oxen. The family were conveyed in a covered carriage, drawn by two horses. The three teams kept in company during the whole journey. After a pilgrimage of thirty-nine days, they all arrived safely in Tallmadge, and took up their abode in a double log house a few rods from the ground on which we are now assembled, then a widerness.

Esq. WRIGHT sold his land to actual settlers, at a small advance on what he paid for it, and generally on very easy terms of payment, for the purchaser. He resided on his farm making improvements, until the year 1831, when he sold it and purchased the place, now "the parsonage!" On that place he lived till the marriage of his eldest daughter by the second Mrs. WRIGHT. At the urgent request of that daughter and her husband, the aged parents removed to Elyria, and took up their abode in that family, in which Mrs. WRIGHT continued to reside until her death in 1843, and Mr. WRIGHT until the spring of 1845. He then returned to Tallmadge and spent the few remaining months of his useful life.

He was a good scholar and a warm friend of education. — He was a member of the "Phi Beta Kappa" society in Yale College and also of the C. A. G. In the publications of the last named society are a number of articles from his pen.— Several of his productions are in Prof. Silliman's Journal of Science. He was instrumental in establishing an Academy in Tallmadge at an early day, and though late in life, taught it several seasons. In the establishment and endowment of the Western Reserve College, he was not an idle spectator. His influence and his property were both employed, and he acted as a trustee, until a sense of the infirmaties of age influenced him to resign.

For the cause of piety and benevolence, his was the ardent heart, and the open hand. If his place was vacant at the prayer meeting, at the social christian circle, or in the sanctuary, it was safe to conclude that he was confined with sickness, or was out of town. The solicitor for a benevolent object did not call on him in vain. At the formation of the Western Reserve Bible Society, in the year 1814, he was elected President, to which office he was annually re-elected until that society was dissolved for the purpose of forming county societies on the Reserve. It is believe that he was never absent from an annual meeting of that society. To sustain the public institutions of religion, he was always ready to do his part and even more than his part. As in Canaan so in Tallmadge, he served the church as a deacon, and for a season the township as a justice of the peace.

Elizur Wright was the friend of peace, as many sacrifices, cheerfully made for its attainment, clearly show. His aim in living, was usefulness. In the pursuit of this object, he did not labor in vain. In the domestic circle, he was a pattern of meekness, kindness, affection and faithfulness. — Having devotedly served God and his generation, he fell asleep in Jesus, December, 1845, at the dwelling house of his youngest daughter, by his first wife, which daughter cheer-

fully ministered to the necessities of a beloved father, during the few last months of his life.

Hon. Q. F. Atkins being called on, arose and said, "Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen, my feeble health and advanced age should be a sufficient apology for my declining to address you on this occasion. Your fathers! where are they? And the prophets! do they live forever? We are constantly reminded of our mortality. The biographies that we have just listened to is evidence that we must soon leave this world and enter on that state of existence that never ends. A biography of the early females of the township would have given interest to the celebration. At the close of another fifty years most of us now present will be numbered with the dead.

LOG CABIN TIMES IN TALLMADGE.—REMARKS OF COL. WHITTLESEY.

My youthful recollections of the Log Cabin times in Tallmadge, remain as vivid and fresh, as though only a few days had passed since the realities occurred, and since the public square was covered by a heavy growth of forest trees.

My father reached the center of this township, in July, 1813, having the previous year came out alone from Southington, Connecticut—cleared a few acres of ground, and built a cabin. This was on the North side of the square, East of the North and South road.

The well between the present Academy building and the red house, was dug for that cabin, and stood at its North East corner. I have often seen the owls on a clear night, sitting on the well-sweep, intently watching the hens that roosted in the wood-shed. Often has my father been called out of his bed by the agonizing cry of his fowls in the clutches of an owl.

The South West quarter of the square had been slashed the year before. When I first saw it, it had the appearance of a luxuriant field of fire-weed. This weed which invariably grows up in all newly made clearings, grew to the height of a man, and concealed from view, the stumps, logs and brush, that still remained upon the ground. Its ripened seed, like the thistle, being furnished with wings or floats, was borne by the wind in every direction, filling the air with white woolly flocks. On a sunny fall day, with a light breeze, these white floating objects glistened in the sun like moving insects, enjoying themselves in their native element. On the other quarter of the square, the native forest remained untouched. The South East portion was an impenetrable swamp, of willow, wild rose bushes, and alders. The water collected in the winter months here, and while it was frozen over, we hunted rabbits with great success, and in the Spring, it was the happy abode of thousands of croaking frogs.

When my father's family reached their destination, this place which now looks so inviting did not present a very cheering aspect. For many days it had been raining. He came by way of Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, and Canfield, entering Tallmadge from Stow corners, by the North and South center roads. Night overtook us at the cabin of Mr. EDMUND STRONG, which then stood in the garden South of the house of the late JOSEPH FENN, one mile North of the center. Here we stayed till morning. Mr. and Mrs. STRONG displayed toward our tired and dripping company, that enlarged hospitality, known only among the Pioneers of a new settlement. There is hospitality everywhere, but in its fullest and noblest development, it is no where to be found as it exists in the cabin in the woods.

The road from Mr. STRONG'S to the center, was a crooked path through the timber—generally to the East of the surveyed road as it is now traveled. In these days, that track would be considered impassible, to any vehicle. But after some hours, my father and his ox team, with the wagon, family, and household stuff, reached our new home. Wet, and fatigued, we entered the cabin, where my mother sat down on a box and cried. Probably this has been the experience of thousands of "Pioneer women," but we all know how soon this sadness gives place to an heroic cheerfulness. The history of the western world, glows with the most honorable testimony, to the courage and endurance of woman.

Our first meal was eaten upon a board, placed across a box, about two feet high. Around this board were my father, my mother, myself, and my younger brother, SAMUEL.

The house was soon furnished with doors and windows, and a bedroom partitioned off. The chimney was already up, and it had over those of our neighbors, this aristocratic distinction, that the jambs and mantle were of cut stone. The body of the chimney was made in the usual way, of sticks daubed with mud, in which, cut straw had been mixed, in the place of hair. This season, the timber was slashed on the North East quarter of the public square.

There was some kind of grain in the cleared space North of the house, into which the wild turkeys were very fond of coming. My father, though no hunter, kept an old shot gun as a means of defense. It was generally so much out of order, that it was not easy to discharge it without the assistance of a second party. One day the turkeys came so near, that my father determined to punish them, and standing in his door, essayed to fire his gun, but it refused to go off, till my mother applied a brand of fire to the priming. The turkeys departed rather hastily, but without any apparent damage.

In this field, the year previous, my father heard the dull boom of the guns on board Perry's fleet, in the action at the Islands. After the field was laid down in grass, I have seen deer come into it and feed, at their leisure. The next ground cleared was a field West of the road, and North of the meeting house. A little to the North of this field, and near where Mr. BRUNDIGE'S barn now stands, a bear took one of my father's hogs, and ran off with it, within ten rods of where he was at work.

Soon after we arrived, the seat of learning was removed from the log house in Mr. ALPHA WRIGHT'S orchard to the abandoned cabin of Mr. G. KILBURN, which stood in the garden South of the PARMELEE House. I remember the raising of Mr. KILBURN'S kitchen and wood-house, which stood on the ground now occupied by the PARMELEE House, and which was afterward burned. My mother and myself were sitting in our cabin door, and heard a loud crash in the direction of the raising. She thought the timbers had fallen, and some one hurt, and I was despatched through the woods to see about father; but found them all safe and enjoying themselves very much.

The frame was up, and cake and whiskey were the principal objects of attention. I thought some of the jokes I heard were of the first quality, but cannot report any of them now. The crash which disturbed my mother, was caused by a tree that fell, near where the burying ground now is.

At this time, and for many years before the road leading south from the cenetr was opened through the swamp, it was carried around the swamp to the west, along the foot of the hill.

The first teacher I remember was Miss Coe, of Charlestown, who was married to Mr. Martin Camp. They came from Charlestown after the wedding on horseback, and the bride had the unusual felicity to be the mistress of a FRAME HOUSE. This building is part of the house owned by Jotham Blakeslee, north of the brick house built by my father, now owned by Mr. Brundige. While at Miss Coe's school we regarded Camp brook as a stream of much consequence: we ventured into it to catch minnies with fear of being drowned. It was a heinous offence to get ourselves wet therein; and our legs were frequently made to tingle with a switch on that account. When the old school house was erected, near where the town hall is now situated—it stood in the edge of a swamp. I have often been sent there to procure the supply of switches for the day. In fact the youngsters of the day who suffered most from their application, accused the trustees of locating the school with a view to having a convenient place to get whips. The switches were made supple and tough by running them through hot ashes in the ample school house fire-place.

I think the first academy, which stood where the meeting-house does now, was commenced in 1815. Behind it was a small "cat swamp," filled with roses, and around the building on the other sides the forest was not far distant. The upper part was used for the academic scholars, and the lower for the common or district school. Under this arrangement a feud soon sprang up between the boys of the two institutions. Perhaps DR. AMOS WRIGHT remembers getting a bloody nose in one of these combats. In those days every scholar who could swing an axe, cut his portion of the fire wood for the school. The timber stood so near, that by felling the trees toward the building, the wood required no hauling. The

loose brush and sprouts that lay around proved a great convenience to the "blood-thirsty" pedagogue of those times. Mr. Sidney Wright no doubt remembers one by the name of Andrews. Mr. Wright and the late Rev. A. K. Wright, together with myself, were detained one evening after school, to receive a pounding with a ferule. Sidney's offence consisted in being seen with a pair of leather goggles on his nose. As the aforesaid Andrews usually wore goggles, these leather substitutes were regarded as a reflection upon the dignity of the school master. While Sidney was being mauled with the ferule, Aaron and myself conceived the project of an escape, and immediately ran out of the door. Seizing a stick from the brush around the door, Andrews gave his first attention to Aaron, but he being active and long legged, outran the excited teacher. Sidney and myself also escaped. The result of the partial assault he had made upon Sidney's hand, with the ferule, was such that for several days he was unable to write. This specimen of the teachers of that era had another mode of punishment, which I never saw or heard of elsewhere. He would take the wooden poker from the fire-place, and put the charred end in the mouth of one culprit, and the other end in the mouth of another. Thus they stood, facing each other before the school, with the poker between them, each holding one end in his mouth. Occasionally he would command them to change ends, in order to equalize the punishment. He was eventually dismissed from the school for his cruelty. In 1818–19, before the first academy was burnt, this school was regarded throughout the country for 50 or 60 miles around, as not to be excelled. A large number of students, from various parts of the Reserve, attended there, full of emulation, and made rapid progress in knowledge :—among them was the late George Kirkum, from Norton, then Medina County.

In front of Dr. A. Wright's house, south of the elm tree, was our skating ground. Before it was cleared in that direc-

tion, I was hunting for the cows one evening, on the little rivulet just west of the centre, in company with a man by the name of Pettibone. We saw a raccoon which Mr. P. chased up a small tree. We managed to shake him off, and he started down the stream. As the coon dodged under a log that was used as a foot crossing at the east and west road, Pettibone jumped over it, lighting on the animal's back. He was seized by the hind legs and his brains knocked out against a tree. These creatures were much hunted, because they destroyed the corn. Indeed all crops were attacked by a great variety of destructive animals; preying upon the crops in some way, from the moment the seed was put into the ground until it it was ripened, harvested and sold.

No country was better stocked with wild game, from the Bear and the Wolf down to the Wood-Mouse. It was a common thing, in the summer time, to see black snakes and black and yellow rattlesnakes crawling among the weeds and bushes.

I do not know whether Dr. Amos Wright has forgotten the narrow escape which we had from the fall of a tree in the road, in front of his father's house.—Our brothers, Aaron and Samuel were playing with a little hand-cart in the street. There was a large black oak near by, which had been "girdled," and was quite dry and rotten. There was no wind, but we heard a short, snapping sound, and looking up we saw the old tree was falling. We deserted the little cart and ran in various directions, while the decayed trunk fell upon it, crushing it in pieces

Mr. Jotham Blakeslee states that as early as 1808 or 1809, when himself and his father-in-law, Jotham Blakeslee, worked at their trade in a shop in the south-east part of the township, he found coal there on the land of Col. Meacham.

This was near the south-east corner of the township, and the bed was only about one foot thick; but he occasionally dug it with a mattock and carried it to the shop in a bag.

When Mr. Blakeslee removed to the village of Middlebury, in the south-west corner of the township, he procured coal from the land of Deacon Elizur Wright, one mile west of the Centre, where it was discovered in 1810.

This was in a ravine north of the East and West centre road, and the coal lay in the bed of a rivulet, without any cover, so that it was easily obtained.

Perhaps Mr. Blakeslee remembers how he was accosted by Mr. Justus Barnes, as he (Blakeslee) was driving a team across a field of new wheat, to get a load of this coal. If reports are true, Mr. Barnes approached Blakeslee on that occasion with an axe raised in a manner somewhat threatening, and made use, at the same time, of some expressions not of the most friendly character.

Deacon Wright sold the coal privilege to Mr. Wallace, of Northfield, and from him it came to Asaph Whittlesey and Sam'l. Newton. By the year 1824 the demand for coal was considerable, and at that time no other mine was opened. About this time Henry Newbury, of Cuyahoga Falls, came to the Western country, and not long after discovered a seam of the same thickness, (say four feet,) at the north-west six corners, one mile north of Whittlesey and Newton bank, on the same side of the hill.

When the Ohio canal was opened to Akron, in 1827, it was thought coal might be taken in wagons from the mines, about three miles to the canal, at lock 16, north of Akron. Mr. Newbury tried the experiment, I think, in 1828, but the Canal Collector's returns do not show receipts of coal till 1829.

Deacon E. Wright, and his son, Francis H. Wright, about this time made an entry on the east side of the Coal Hill, about one-fourth of a mile south of Newbury's. In 1830 or 1831, Mr. Cyrus Mendenhall, formerly of Cleveland, and now a member of the Legislature from Jefferson County, made explorations and borings on Coal Hill. He found and opened coal at the south end of the hill, but it was too thin to work

profitably. Another opening was made at that end of the ridge by Mr. Woodruff soon after, and this was worked till 1838. From 1829 to 1837, Mr. Newbury, Mr. F. H. Wright and Messrs. Whittlesey and Newton, mined coal for the Cleveland market, which was hauled to the canal at lock 16.

In the year 1833 the Canal was completed to Massillon, where Mr. Mendenhall had opened a mine on the Canal and immediately began to ship coal to Cleveland. The Canal receipts between 1829 and 1832, are therefore a correct statement of the Tallmadge foreign coal business in its infancy.

Received at Cleveland—

In 1829	108 tons
In 1830	178 do
In 1831	294 do
In 1832	431 do

In 1838 the charter of the Tallmadge Coal Company was procured in the Legislature by Dr. Daniel Upson, and in 1839 the coal rights in Coal Hill were consolidated under this charter, with the exception of Mr. Newbury's. The stock was principally held by Daniel Upson, Francis H. Wright and Charles Whittlesey.

When my father had purchased the farm of Mr. Barnes in 1824, the road through long swamp had not been made passable. We crossed on logs, and frequently saw the shining form of the Blacksnake sliding from bush to bush among the elders.

After the "New Academy" was built on the corner where Mr. Carter's store now stands, a society was formed among the young men and young ladies, the name of which I cannot now recall, but think it was known as the "Tallmadge Literary Association."

It differed from any Literary Society I know of, and was as useful as it was original. It was not a DEBATING but a QUESTIONING society. Compositions were read, but the principal occupation of the evening consisted in asking and answering questions. Any one could put an enquiry to any other mem-

ber, relating to useful or interesting knowledge. If the person questioned could not reply, he could request another to do so, including the member who had propounded it. It often happened that he could not answer his own questions. There was a constitution, an admission fee, by-laws, and the usual array of functionaries. Extempore orations were in order when they naturally arose from the subjects introduced. The effect of this mode of giving and receiving general intelligence was decidedly marked, as it fixed upon the memory whatever transpired more permanently than the ordinary teachings at school.

Thus I might continue the recital of events that crowd to mind when we refer to the log cabin days. In themselves they may appear as trifles, but they are trifles that relate to real, earnest life, and life in a phase that can never occur again. With the survivors of those days they possess a deep interest and to those who are present, who are descendants of the pioneer fathers of Tallmadge.

NOTE.—The annexed extracts from letters of our parents to their friends at the East, relate to events that occurred during the war of 1812. They were collected by my sister, Mrs. MARY V. WALTON, in Connecticut, and present too lively a picture of the state of the settlement at that time to be omitted from the annals of the township.

Why will not the descendants of the early families in Tallmadge make an effort to recover the correspondence of their ancestors, before it is entirely lost. These old letters are the only reliable history of the first ten years of the settlement, as any one will discover who attempts to procure such facts solely from the memory of the living. C. W.

ASAPH WHITTLESY TO VESTA WHITTLESY.

Dated CANFIELD, July 6, 1812—soon after reaching Ohio. This letter is very much mutilated.

Dearly beloved wife, (Southington, Conn.)

I have the satisfaction to inform you that I continue to enjoy good health, and Harvey, Elisha, and our connections enjoy the same. I have not yet made a location, although I have spent considerable time looking about the country for that purpose.

I have found a place in Tallmadge which I think (2 or 3 words wanting) determined on before now. I shall probably (2 or three words gone) in a day or two.

The place is entirely new—no clearing whatever in the center of the place. I think the land is very good, and the water is good for washing. I contemplate, if I buy, to have center lots of about eight acres each, and one or two adjoining of thirty acres. My object in buying two center lots is to have one for Dr. Ames if he should think of going there.

I like Tallmadge better on several accounts than any other place I have seen. The settlers in this town are much the most respectable of any on the Reserve. There is provision made for the permanent support of preaching which is not the case in any other town. The money is raised by a small tax on the land, and the consequence is, that people who do not wish to support the Gospel will not purchase, while those who do, purchase here in preference to any other place. If I should be disposed to enter into trade, there is no store within fifteen or twenty miles of this place. There are several people with whom I have some acquaintance: Deacon Wright, of Canaan, Deacon Sacket of Warren (a name destroyed,) Ephraim Clark, formerly of Southington, with his family and connections, and a Mr. Kilborn, from Berlin.

On the 25th of June I was present at the execution, (at Cleveland) of the Indian who was one of the murderers of the men at Cold Creek, near Sandusky Bay.

The inhabitants of the frontier are somewhat alarmed on account of the savages, since the declaration of war, and men are marching from the towns about here to protect them.

The declaration reached here on the 28th of June, and the volunteers had orders to march several days previous to that time. People in this State have been very anxious, heretofore, for war, and have been very forward in volunteering their services; but when they received orders to march, they thought quite (a word gone) about it, and would be glad if our differences could be adjusted, and are (a word obliterated) their utmost to have men go in their places.

* * * * * *

I have concluded to go to Tallmadge and set out to-morrow to try my hand at clearing land.

In future direct your letters to Tallmadge, to be left at the Post Office in Stow, which will be the nearest office.

TALLMADGE, JULY 28, 1812.

Dear wife, (Southington, Conn.)

* * * * * *

I have a contract for about 1500 acres of land in this town, from Gen. Wadsworth, Esq. Mygatt, and my brother Elisha; and have begun to clear, in fact have cleared all I expect to this fall, being about seven acres, which we expect to sow with wheat before we return. Our clearings are on two of the centre lots of 8 acres each. I have agreed with a man to build a log house, between this time and spring, so that we can move into it if we come out here at that time.

We board at Deacon Kilborn's, live very comfortably, have good health; and work like horses. We have done most of the chopping, (HARVEY and myself) and cut the timber to

fence with * * * * *

I do not know but it will make you sick of coming here, talking of log houses; but of forty houses in this town, there is not a framed one among them, which is not owing to the poverty of the people, for men worth from 5 to 10,000 dollars live in log houses.

I am persuaded that if any of our friends think of going to a new country, they will find none that they will be so well pleased with, either on account of the quality of the land or of the society. I do not think there is in the State of Connecticut a society where there is that attention paid to the Sabbath, and to religion generally, that there is here. There are very few who do not attend meeting regularly, and very few prayerless families.

TALLMADGE, August 10, 1812.

Dear wife, (Southington)—

Your kind and affectionate letter of the 29th of June, I received on the 3d of August, having gone up to Stow, five miles, on purpose for it.

* * * * *

With respect to roads, they are bad, to be sure, like roads in all new countries, but perhaps there is no country in the world that will eventually have better roads than this. The land is excellent for it, and they are laid out perfectly straight. There is one running east and west through the south tier of towns, in New Connecticut, (the Reserve) 120 miles in length, which is entirely straight, with no hill of any size in the whole distance.

We feel perfectly safe on account of Indians as yet, although a few nights ago people were very much alarmed for a short time. A couple of men passed here who came from

within a few miles of Canton; 20 miles south of this place, and reported that there were 500 Indians within twelve miles of that place, and the night before had murdered FOUR FAMILIES; and also that people living in the neighborhood of Canton were moving in as fast as possible, where they kept guard all night; that the Indians had come in consequence of the defeat of General Hull. They also added that they saw the militia marching down to assist the people of Canton. This report came in the afternoon, and the next morning we heard what gave rise to it.

Two men were out hunting, one of whom did not return, and the one who did return, being fearful his companion might be lost in the woods, fired his gun occasionally, in order to direct him in his course. Other people, who heard this firing in the night time, gave the alarm that it was Indians, and started off at full speed. The four families who were supposed to be murdered, remained where they were, probably not hearing the alarm; but not being found among those that fled, were supposed to have been cut off. This story made a great stir for the time, but there has not been an Indian seen within 150 miles of here in six months, except the one that was hung at Cleveland.

I am sorry that Dr. Ames could not prosecute his journey here, for I believe it would have been of benefit to his health; people here say that there has never been an instance of a person taken with consumption in this country, and very many that have it, recover on coming here. Many have come here on that account.

VESTA WHITTLESEY TO HANNAH CLARK.

TALLMADGE, July 28, 1813.

Dear Grand-mother, (Southington)—

Through the goodness of God we have at length arrived at our place of abode, and are pretty well settled here * *

I have not been homesick at all since we have been here, although I was quite so on the road, in the State of Pennsylvania; but it would be finding fault with Providence to complain, or be uneasy, after receiving such special favors at his hands.

You have probably heard through a letter of Mr. Whittlesey, of our misfortunes on the road. I think we should not have survived FIVE minutes longer. My feelings cannot be described, and I cannot think of it without tears. * * *

(She refers to the upsetting of their wagon a few miles this side of Pittsburgh. Only a fragment of a previous letter has been recovered, which is given at the close of this letter.)

I have not yet recovered from my hurt, and never expect to. Our children have had the chicken-pox since we came here, 4 weeks ago, but are now better.

I visit Connecticut almost nightly in my dreams, which is some satisfaction. But I tell you I am better pleased with the place than I expected, though you may think it flattery; but it is not.

Our nearest neighbor south is about a quarter of a mile, the most kind, obliging and Christian people I ever saw—their name is Kilbourn. (George Kilbourn and Almira, his wife, still living, 1857.)

Our house is comfortable but is not finished—we expect to do it after harvest * * * *

As to provisions, we do very well. They had prepared flour from five bushels of excellent wheat; a keg of maple sugar; nearly a barrel of pork; lard, butter, soap, vinegar; a cow and all things necessary. It was strange to see the rejoicing there appeared to be on our arrival. One sent me some dried pumpkin, another milk, berries, and so on. Sophia Kilbourn has helped me just when I needed help, and is the finest of girls. As to neighbors and acquaintances, I have a most agreeable circle; and I find many who were acquainted with you all. I have had a number of tea parties, and yesterday

afternoon we had Mr. George Kilbourn and wife, Ephraim Clark and wife Judge Norton and wife, Mr. Woodruff, a missionary from Litchfield, and Sophia Kilbourn. You will perhaps smilingly ask how I entertain them. Very well. Our floors are of good whitewood boards; our table is a borrowed one, so small that only four or five can sit at it at a time; but I take up a board of the right length from my chamber floor, put it on the table, and cover it with a cloth. My china becomes it very well, and we have excellent meals, most frequently relished better by a blessing.

We have had preaching three Sabbaths since we came, and two lectures, and a conference at Mr. Clark's every Sabbath, after meeting.

There have been four different priests to visit us; and week before last we attended a wedding: the Rev. JOHN SEWARD to Miss HARRIET WRIGHT, daughter of Esquire Wright, formerly of Canaan. There were about 30 present, and but one or two that were not dressed in silk or cambric.

As to the quantity of land cleared within sight of our house there are about 30 acres, including the centre, and a lot Asaph has cut, but not yet logged. They have cleared three or four acres in front of our house, and by going four or five rods we can see four houses, all within three-quarters of a mile. * * * * We are now harvesting wheat, of which we have a good crop, and are cutting away the dry trees from our home lot, in order to set out apple trees this fall.

I can give no one wishing to come here encouragement about good roads, for I think there can be no worse ones anywhere, than from the eastern side of the Alleghanies, to this place. As to the country I can give every encouragement. The timber is large, tall, and straight. It is said an ox team is the best to move with; but coming only to see the country, the cheapest, and nearly as speedy a way, is to come on foot, and by the northern route.

FRAGMENT OF A PREVIOUS LETTER, WITHOUT DATE, BUT WRITTEN FROM CANFIELD IN JUNE OR JULY, 1813.

(Mr. Whittlesey.) In some way or other, he knows not how, he got us all out before any assistance could be had. We had concluded we could not live five minutes longer—both of us. This scene of distress you cannot, and I hope will not realize. We thought for some time my darling child Samuel was dead, and pryed open his mouth, blowing into his nostrils, and in a few minutes he recovered. I suppose he was smothered. We were scarcely able to breathe ourselves, and Samuel was under me, but was hurt only a little. Sophia hurt the side of her face and her arm. I was very badly bruised in at least twenty places, and could not walk for three days without assistance. When Samuel recovered I fainted several times, and we had no light. There was no water except that which was muddy, which they threw in my face; but it was with the greatest difficulty I could—

ASAPH WHITTLESEY TO JOHN WHITTLESEY.

TALLMADGE, Dec. 13, 1813.

Dear Brother:—We arrived here near the last of June, after a tedious journey of about a month. We were somewhat longer on the road than I expected, on account of the traveling being uncommonly bad. The land which I contracted to be cleared last year, not having been done, because the men were called into the service last fall; my immediate attention was required to clearing and fencing. Above all things, we have to procure, provide and supply every household convenience. We had indeed a log house, nearly finished, two bedsteads and some chairs, and the neighbors were remarkably kind in lending us such things as we stood in immediate need of; but still there are many things, both convenient and necessary, that cannot be procured, especially in the woods, without labor.

I would not have it understood that I am complaining of

our hard lot, or that I am disappointed—I only mention these things as an excuse for not writing before.

Brother Elisha informed you of our arrival in Canfield, and of our narrow escape when the wagon turned over. Vesta was very much hurt, and has since been quite feeble until lately. It was the most trying scene that I ever passed through. To have all of ones family placed in a situation where they could not and did not expect to live but a few minutes, crying for help, and to the Lord to have mercy on their souls, until they were unable to make any sound but a feeble groan, was indeed distressing. Samuel was supposed to be dead, 15 or 20 minutes after we got him out. Charles was hurt but little. My wife was carried in a blanket more than half a mile to a house, and it was four or five days before she could stand upon her feet.

We are this winter making preparations to build a school-house. It will cost at least $300, and will answer for the present as a place of worship. Mr. Woodruff, a missionary, has been preaching here part of the summer, and has received offers of settlement. We expect, from what he has intimated, his answer will be favorable. We are to give him $200 a year, for half his time, for five years; and at the end of that time $400 a year for his whole time. At the expiration of ten years he is to have $500, which is more, considering the difference in living, than many ministers receive in Connecticut.

As it regards our condition in relation to the war and the Indians, our fears are entirely removed. We consider ourselves in the safest part of the United States. The great victory obtained by Commodore Perry over the British, on Lake Erie, has removed the field of operations entirely from our shores. The cannonading in that action was distinctly heard at our house. The burdens of the war fall very heavy upon the western country. Salt is $5,00 per 56 pounds, and very difficult to be had; but since we have possession of the lake, we expect it will be as low as usual in the spring—that is, five or six dollars for a barrel.

VESTA WHITTLESEY TO MRS. NANCY WHITTLESEY.

TALLMADGE, March 26, 1814.

Dear Sister, (Southington)—

Spring is fast approaching, and this day is delightful. We have had but little sleighing this winter, the weather having been mild and variable. Large quantities of maple sugar have been made this season, which can be purchased for 6 to 8 cents a pound, as much as you please. Great quantities of honey have been found in the woods. We enjoy a comfortable subsistence, good society, and an excellent minister, who is to be ordained on the 18th of May next.

Appointments are made for Post-Masters in the different towns from Hudson to Canton; the mail to be carried at the expense of the inhabitants. A petition is, however, being sent to Congress, to have a post road establishod from Cleveland to Canton. Mr. Whittlesey is appointed Post-Master here.

THE SAME, TO HER PARENTS, SAMUEL AND PATIENCE HART.

TALLMADGE, April 9th, 1815.

Dear Parents, (Southington)—

Mr. Whittlesey was engaged with others in raising a log house (for Reuben Beach, Senior, one half mile east of the centre,) on Thursday, April 4th, which was nearly finished, when one of the logs slipped, and fell about twelve feet. In some way it broke his right thigh, about the middle, but he does not know how. It is thought the end of the log struck him; but it was so sudden, he did not know his leg was broke till he tried to get up.* It seems a great favor that a surgeon

*Mr. Whittlesey, in a letter to his father-in-law, Col. Samuel Hart, of Southington, May 16, 1815, writes thus:

"The log, in falling, must have touched my back, and knocked me down with considerable violence, injuring my face very much. I did not know that my thigh was broken, or that I had received any injury, except in my face, till I attempted to get up; and I doubt very much whether any thing struck the thigh. I suppose the log struck my back when I was exerting myself to the utmost to escape, and a sudden wrench of the limb broke the bone."

was there; (Dr. Amos Wright,) and they tore off their frocks for bandages. They went to a house and got a blanket; the doctor placed the bone, and everything that kindness could offer was done for him. They made a litter similar to a bier, with strips of bark across it, and blankets, laid him thereon, and in this solemn manner he was brought home, on men's shoulders.

The settlement of the township is increasing rapidly. No less than fourteen single young men have come in since last June, and families are constantly moving in. It is now almost morning, and Mr. Whittlesey has rested little during the night.

THE SAME, TO MRS. NANCY WHITTLESEY, SOUTHINGTON, CONN.

TALLMADGE, March 24th, 1816.

Dear Sister—

I have now to inform you of the sudden and awful death of our friend and neighbor, DEMING WHITTLESEY, Saturday before last. Himself and Mr. Ira Carter were chopping (on the north-east diagonal, in front of Mr. George Roots' house,) and one tree lodged against another; and they agreed to let it stand, and pick up the brush around there, before they dislodged it. They accordingly went to work, in a north-east direction from the tree; and the first Mr. Carter knew of the falling tree, he, turning around, saw Deming under it; as he supposed, lifeless. He immediately removed it, with difficulty, and for some minutes supposed him to be dead, but finally discovered signs of life, and ran for help

Physicians were called, and found his leg was broken near the ankle; and the bones ran into the ground three inches. The thigh of the same leg was also broken, and his skull dreadfully fractured; and numerous bruises upon his body. He survived, however, twelve hours, leaving his brother Charles to mourn his loss. His parents, and other relatives, have the consolation that he was virtuous and amiable, in life, and possessed of an excellent disposition.

The prospect is now that the Academy will commence next winter under favorable circumstances.

REMARKS OF MR. MARTIN CAMP.

The success which the early settlers of this township met with is an excellent illustration of the motto:

"In union there is strength."

The first academy which stood on the spot where we are now assembled, was erected in 1815. It was a great undertaking for those times. It was a large frame building two stories high; the upper part intended for an academy, as such schools were then called, the lower part, for a common or day school, as Mr. WHITTLESEY has said. We had but little money in those days—every one however contributed something, both old and young—no young man excused himself because he had no family. The general sentiment was that every one MUST DO SOMETHING. Some furnished timber, others helped to get it out, some labored on the building or sent in lumber, but the hardest part of all was to get the glass and nails, which required cash in hand It was only by our union that we became strong enough to finish the building; when this was done we had no globes nor maps or any other apparatus, such as are necessary for such a school.

It was intended to be, and was an establishment of high character for those times.

It was put in the charge of Deacon ELIZUR WRIGHT, who contributed most liberally toward it. The money was finally raised and the nails and glass purchased.

On the night of January 12th, 1820, the whole was burned to the ground; maps, school books, globes and every thing in it. The fire originated in the hearth of the upper fire-place. The hearth was supported by a plank, and being kept hot almost the whole 24 hours, by a great log fire, from day to day, it is easy to see how the accident occured.

But we were not disheartened. In 1821 it was resolved to build this house of worship, where we now are, and as has already been said, it was immediately commenced.

A voice "tell us about the new stairs." Oh yes! about the stairs—well, in the old school houses, and in all houses in those days, we went up stairs on ladders; every body became habituated to climbing a ladder, taking hold of the rounds with their hands, and stepping up at the same time, and the children knew no other way of getting up stairs. Mr. WHITTLESEY has made a slight mistake where he said that when I was married to Miss SALLY COE, she had the honor of going at once into a frame house; we lived three years in a log house, built on my farm, I beleive by Mr. CHAMBERLAIN. Miss COE kept the school after it was moved to the center, and for some months, it was kept in the loft of Esq. ASAPH WHITTLESEY'S cooper shop, this stood on the corner opposite to us on the east side of the north and south road. The children clambered up the rounds of the ladder and came down backwards, step by step. When the academy was finished they did not know how to manage with the stairs. They knew no other way than to go up ladder fashion, and found the stairs very awkward —most of them took hold of the edges of the boards, with their hands, and crept up as they had done with the ladders, and came down backwards in the same way. But they managed in time to go up and down as other folks did.

CORRESPONDENCE.

MARION, O., May 20, 1857.

Hon. AMOS SEWARD,

Dear Sir:—I have received your kind invitation to attend the semi-centennial celebration, on the 24th of June, of the settlement of Tallmadge township. It will afford me great pleasure to be present on the occasion named, and if not prevented by business engagements, or official duties, I will endeavor to participate with your people in their approaching anniversary.

I have the "Portage Journal," to which you refer, from No. 1, Vol. 1, dated Sept. 28, 1825, to No. 57, Vol. 2, dated Oct. 26, 1826, inclusive, bound in book form. My connection with the paper terminated at the latter period, and it went into the hands of others, who continued its publication some time, but I have no copies issued after my separation from it.

The prospectus for a paper at Middlebury was issued by Laurin Dewey, some time in August 1825, to be called the "Ohio Canal Advocate." I was induced by Mr. Dewey to take an interest with him in the publication, and profits of the paper, and on the appearance of the first number we decided to change the proposed name for that of Portage Journal. Mr. Dewey transferred his interest to Elijah Mason, before the first number was issued, but remained himself in the office, and worked as a common hand, some two months, when he left our service and that part of the country, and engaged in newspaper publications in the State of New York. He subsequently returned into Portage County, and conducted the OHIO STAR, and still later published the SUMMIT BEACON. Your people conferred on him the office of Sheriff of the old County of Portage, and after serving in that capacity four years he became warden of the Ohio Penitentiary, where he continued several years, and is now "Col. Dewey," of Mount Pleasant, Iowa, exerting his talents and energies to improve that section of country;—an honorable and unsophisticated gentleman in the true sense of the term.

The progress which has, in thirty-two years, been made in the style of newspaper printing, can be appreciated in no way so well as by an actual comparison of the sheets of the two periods. From small demi, in size, only capable of contain-

ing four columns to the page, we have advanced,in the country papers, to the double medium, containing seven or eight columns on each page; and the character of the types used—the mode of supplying ink to the form, and the improvements made in the press for taking impressions, and "striking off" copies, have been as great as the increase in size, and the advancement made in the style of execution. A still more gratifying feature of the present day, is that newspapers find more readers, and their owners realize better compensation than was formerly the case. At least such I suppose to be true.

At the commencement of the publication of the Portage Journal, there were, in the "Western Reserve," according to my present recollection, only six newspaper establishments which issued papers; and they were all of the same size, and of similar style of workmanship of the Journal. They were the Western Reserve Chronicle, Warren, by Geo. Hapgood; the Ashtabula Recorder, by A. S. Park; the Painesville Telegraph, by E. D. Howe; the Western Courier, by J. B. Butler; the Clarion, Sandusky City, by David Campbell, and the Cleveland Herald, by Z. Willes.

In putting in operation the Portage Journal, we found it difficult to procure the necessary materials with which to do the printing. The amount of money necessary to pay for new ones, of the manufacturer, could not be easily raised by us. Mr. Willes having procured new types and press for the Herald office, and being about to give his paper a new dress, proposed to sell to us his old materials, on a credit of one year. We accordingly purchased of him the type, press, rules, chase, &c., with which the Herald had been for several years printed, and used the same for the Journal. This was the best we could do at the time. Our FINANCIAL resources did not enable us to make any better start, and we gave the Journal to its readers in the very neatest dress which our "stock in trade" enabled us to bestow upon it.

I have not been in your town for twenty-seven years. Its increase in population, and the advancement in wealth, and the general improvement of the condition of your people, must, during that long period have been very great. You have been permitted to witness, personally, the important changes as they have occurred, and feel, doubtless, warmly interested in the men and things of the early settlement of your town. Although I was not there till the perils and

hardships of the wilderness had been overcome, and civilization, refinement and comfort advanced and made cheerful your dwelling places,yet to me many recollections of events which transpired while I was a sojourner among you, still cluster around my memory, and will, during the residue of my life, retain there an imperishable place.

I enclose two articles which I have clipped from the 2nd No. of the Journal, containing items which you may find interesting. If I can attend your meeting I will bring with me the Journal, as you request.

Be pleased to accept for yourself and friends of Tallmadge assurances of my warm regard. O. BOWEN.

LIST OF LETTERS, remaining in the Post Office at Tallmadge on the 30th Sept. A. D. 1825.

Anderson John, Brown Joseph W., Brunson Julius, Barklay David, Burke George E., Barklay Miss, Crosby Eliakim 2, Canfield Levi, Devoe Doct., Dwyer Simon, Derthick James, Elston Abel, Graham John, Hall Samuel, Hall Polly, Hanchett Charles, Loomis Sherman, Merriman Stephen R., M'Murphy Isabel 2, Polly Abner H., Paine Henry, Richardson Joseph, Sumner Mary, Shippy Cornelius, Syrs Spencer, Stanly Jairus, Stout Safety 2, Taylor David, Vanhyning Prudence, Williams Gustavus. ASAPH WHITTLESEY, P. M.

NEW YORK, May 26, 1857.

AMOS SEWARD, Esq., Ch'n. &c.,

Dear Sir—I have received the polite invitation of the committee to attend the "observance of the fiftieth anniversary of the settlement of the Township of Tallmadge," on the 24th of June next. It would be peculiarly agreeable to me to be present with you on this interesting occasion, as my venerable father was one of the earliest pioneers into that portion of your great and populous State, and ever felt a deep interest in its advancement.

Having recently been placed by the partiality of my friends in a very responsible position in this city, I greatly fear that I shall be deprived of the pleasure of joining you on the 24th.

Be good enough to tender to the committee my thanks for this manifestation of their regard, and accept yourself the assurance of respect from Yours Resp'ly,

F. A. TALLMADGE

Meeting adjourned to 1907.

APPENDIX.

MUSTER ROLL

Of a company of Riflemen (attached to the Odd Battalion in the fourth Brigade and fourth Division of the Ohio Militia) commanded by Captain Rial McArthur, ordered into the service of the United States for the protection of the frontiers, on the twenty-second day of August, one thousand eight hundred and twelve; and ending on the twenty-second day of February, one thousand eight hundred and thirteen, by the authority of Elijah Wadsworth Esq., Major General of the fourth division of Ohio Militia.

1.	Rial McArthur	Captain	23.	Samuel Cheney	do.
2.	Wiley Hamilton	Lieut.	24.	Nathaniel Darrow	do.
3.	Charles Powers	Ensign	25.	Liverton Dixon	do.
4.	Joshua King	Serg't.	26.	Thomas Ellett	do.
5.	Alpha Wright	do.	27.	David Ellett	do.
6.	David Kennedy	do.	28.	Samuel Fogger	do.
7.	Luman Bishop	do.	29.	Henry King	do.
8.	Edmund Strong	Corporal	30.	Charles King	do.
9.	Drake Fellows	do.	31.	Shabdel H. Lowrey	do.
10.	Justus Barns	do.	32.	Jesse Neal	do.
11.	Justin E. Frink	do.	33.	Elisha Perkins	do.
12.	Stephen W. Butler	Drummer	34.	Stephen Perkins	do.
13.	Ara Gillett	Fifer	35.	David Powers	do.
14.	Philander Adams	Private	36.	John S. Preston	do.
15.	Samuel Allyn	do.	37.	Samuel Preston	do.
16.	James Bradley	do.	38.	David Preston, Jun.	do.
17.	Henry Bierce	do.	39.	Lot Preston	do.
18.	Christian Cackler, Jun.	do.	40.	William Prior	do.
19.	John Campbell	do.	41.	Amos Spicer, Jun.	do.
20.	John Collins	do.	42.	Norman Sacket	do.
21.	John Castle	do.	43.	Joseph Tousley	do.
22.	Titus Chapman	do.	44.	John Wright, Jun.	do.

*Gen. Hull surrendered the army of the North-West at Detroit, August 1812. On receipt of the news, Maj. Gen. WADSWORTH ordered out a portion of his Division, and under this order Capt. McArthur's rifle company was mustered into service for a tour of six months, commencing on the 22d of August, 1812.

MUSTER ROLL

Of a company of Riflemen (attached to the Odd Battalion in the fourth Brigade and fourth Division of Ohio Militia) commanded by Capt. Rial McArthur; ordered into the service of the United States for the protection of the frontiers, on the twenty seventh of April,* one thousand eight hundred and thirteen, by the authority of the Governor.

1.	Rial McArthur	Captain	25.	Asa Draper	do.
2.	Wiley Hamilton	Lieut.	26.	David Powers	do.
3.	Charles Powers	Ensign	27.	Samuel Preston	do.
4.	Alpha Wright	Serg't.	28.	Lot Preston	do.
5.	Justus Barns	do.	29.	David Prior	do.
6.	David Kennedy	do.	30.	Amos Spicer, Jun.	do.
7.	Samuel Cheney	do.	31.	Joseph Towsley	do.
8.	Edmund Strong	Corporal	32.	John Williams	do.
9.	Shubael H. Lowrey	do.	33.	Abner Green	do.
10.	John Campbell	do.	34.	James Thompson	do.
11.	Justin E Frink	do.	35.	Henry King	do.
12.	Stephen W. Butler	Drummer	36.	Elisha Perkins	do.
13.	Ara Gillet	Fifer	37.	John S. Preston	do.
14.	Philander Adams	Private	38.	Norman Sacket	do.
15.	Samuel Allen	do.	39.	John Wright, Jun.	do.
16.	Samuel Atkins	do.	40.	Ephraim Clark, Jun.	do.
17.	Christian Cackler, Jun.	do.	41.	Aaron Norton	do.
18.	Titus Chapman	do.	42.	Joshua King	do.
19.	Nathaniel Darrow	do.	43.	James Bradley	do.
20.	Liverton Dixon	do.	44.	John Collins	do.
21.	Thomas Ellett	do.	45.	Drake Fellows	do.
22.	David Ellett	do.	46.	Henry Bierce	do.
23.	Samuel Fogger	do.	47.	John Castle	do.
24.	Jesse Neal	do.	48.	David Preston, Jun.	do.

I certify on honor that the above Muster Roll is correct.

RIAL McARTHUR, Capt.

I certify this Muster Roll to be correct, the Company having to return thirty miles to their homes. R. J. MEIGS, Gov. of Ohio.

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*On the 17th of April, 1813, Gov. R. J. Meigs wrote by express to Gen. Wadsworth, advising him that "the Fort at the rapids of the Miami (Fort Meigs) was threated with an attack by British and Indians," and ordering him immediately to detach "one flank company to *strengthen the post at Lower Sandusky!* The post at the Rapids," he says, "is, I fear, too weak."

In pursuance of this order, Gen. Wadsworth, on the 20th of April, ordered Capt. McArthur's company to march to Lower Sandusky immediately, and to take with them "say 5 or 6 days' provisions or a sufficient allowance to take them to that place." Gen. W. says in his order, "you will be shortly relieved, as a large number of troops are on their march to reinforce that army."

Capt. McArthur's Company was mustered under the above-mentioned requisition and order on the 22d day of April, 1813.

The originals of these Muster Rolls and orders are in the possession of Fred'k. Wadsworth, Esq., of Akron, being among the papers of his late father, Gen. Elijah Wadsworth, of Canfield, now Mahoning Co. O.

ERRATA.

Page	3	6th	line	from	top	for	Oct.	read	Dec.
"	5	7th	"	"	bottom	"	Sabbath	"	Sat'day
"	11	6th	"	"	top	"	1825	"	1725
"	same	12th	"	"	bottom	"	14	"	41
"	14	11th	"	"	top	"	L	"	J
"	15	3'd	"	"	bottom	"	sons	"	brothers
"	16	3'd	"	"	top	"	Asa	"	Ara
"	same	11th	"	"	top	"	Alice	"	Almira
"	same	14th	"	"	top	"	Ada	"	Ala A.
"	24	5th	"	"	top	"	Asa	"	Ara
"	26	3'd	"	"	bottom	"	S. W.	"	S. E.
"	28	7th	"	"	top	"	Samuel	"	Lemuel
"	same	7th	"	"	top	"	Lebius	"	Sebbin
"	31	13th	"	"	bottom	"	Mills	"Nathaniel	
"	78	16th	"	"	top	"	watched	"	waited
"	70	5th	"	"	bottom	strike out the word there			

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